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VOLUME XXXII. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, MARCH 5, 1853. WHOLE NO. 1649.

Original Poetry.

LINES
WRITTEN BESIDE MY MOTHER'S GRAVE.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

The sun has set:
By this spot, while busy day is ending,
A pilgrim at some wayside altar bending,
I linger yet.

Sad and alone,
I come once more to dream of old home pleasures,
Father, mother, all the household treasures,
Forever gone.

A child again,
I ask thee, mother, for thy evening blessing,
Feeling how potent is thy calm caressing
To soothe each pain.

Now can I prove
How lightly weigh the cold world's heartless scheming,
Empty praise, and words of friendly seeming,
Against thy love.

A mother's love!
Memory still opes my heart is pressing,
Making me prize thy last faint-spoken blessing,
All else above.

This humble mound,
Though thy dust alone is hid beneath it,
Is ever be, while summer flowers shall wreath it,
Love-hallowed ground.

Thou art not here;
But, while I stray an earthling, weak and lowly,
Almost I kneel beside this tombstone holy,
To drop a tear.

Daylight is gone:
Yet, bewildered, from the spell that bound me,
The stars keep watch, the winter night is round me,
I'm here alone.

Drying each tear,
I leave thy grave, (by thoughts of thee made stronger,)
To wrestle with earth's cares a little longer,
Then rest me here.

L. M. TENNEY.

February, 1853.

Original Novelet.

CLARA MORELAND;
OR,
ADVENTURES IN THE FAR SOUTH-WEST.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST,
BY EMERSON BENNETT,
AUTHOR OF "VIOLA," "PRAIRIE FLOWER," "FEMALE SPY," "ROSALIE DU PONT," ETC., ETC., ETC.

[Entered according to the Act of Congress, in the year 1853, by Emerson Bennett, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.]

CHAPTER XXIII.
THE RANCHO.

It is needless for me to detail our progress day by day in pursuit of the freebooters. We kept to our original design of encamping each night where they had encamped the night previous; and we had withal to be very cautious, lest we might be discovered by scouts of the main body, or surprised by roving bands of Camanches, over the eastern portion of whose territory our route lay for several days together. The trail of the bandits crossed the Colorado Hills and the Colorado River, above Austin, the capital of Texas, and thence took a southerly course, avoiding all settlements, and much of the way, as before remarked, passing over the wilderness known as the Camanche-Range.

Scarcely a day passed that we were not obliged to ford or swim some stream; and often we met with delays that taxed our utmost exertions to repair. As we drew near the frontier of Mexico, these delays became more frequent, owing to the country being infested with small parties of Indians and Guerrillas, who roved about in quest of stragglers or small parties whom they might attack and plunder with impunity, being too cowardly to risk an affray with any body of men of anything like equal numbers. Consequently, while our foes could proceed without any risk, we were often obliged to conceal ourselves in thickets, or climb trees, and there wait with what patience we could till we could see our route clear of these petty plunderers. Most of our nights now we also passed in the branches of trees; for we no longer considered it safe to lie by a fire, even with one of us on the watch, as we had previously done.

At last, after a toilsome and perilous march of many days, during which we lived mostly on fresh meat, with occasionally some fruit and berries, sleeping on the ground in the open air, or in the tops of trees, we arrived one eve, just as the sun was sinking gloriously in the West, in sight of a Mexican rancho.

As the trail we had followed led directly thither, and as we perceived a couple of sentinels slowly walking up and down the flat roof of the main building, within the walls, we naturally came to the conclusion that our friends and enemies were quartered inside. Our position, when we made this discovery, was on rising ground, in the edge of a wood; and the rancho was nearly half a mile distant, in the centre of a cultivated clearing; consequently, though we could see what was taking place there, we ran little or no risk of being seen ourselves.

"The villains are yonder, without doubt," said Harley, drawing a long breath, and keeping his eye steadily fixed upon the rancho.

"At last, then, we have tracked them to a burrow," sighed I, thinking of Clara.

"It is time," rejoined Walter; "for another such a tramp would leave us naked."

In truth we were in a sad plight—our clothes dirty and ragged, having been nearly torn from us by the thorns of the chapparel through which we had passed—our beards long—our feet bare, swollen and sore—and our hands, arms, face, neck, body and legs, scarcely without a scratch for the size of our palms.

"And what is to be done now?" was the next question asked; which led to a consultation, and finally to the decision, that we should remain where we were till after nightfall, and then set forward and carefully reconnoitre the rancho, and endeavor to ascertain for a certainty whether it contained the persons we were seeking or not.

Accordingly, we seated ourselves on the borders of the wood and clearing, and proceeded to make our evening meal on some meat which we had roasted the day previous, and since carried with us, to avoid the necessity of kindling a fire in any place where the safety of such a proceeding should be considered doubtful.

The sun went down in a bright bed of golden yellow, and the whole scene before us gradually faded away, and became lost in darkness. For an hour longer we sat conversing in low tones, the subject of course being that which lay nearest our hearts.

"And should this prove to be D'Estang's band of ruffians, what are we to do?" inquired Walter, anxiously.

"Let us ascertain that first," answered Harley, "and then meet here to consult on future operations. Providence has wonderfully aided us so far—let us not prove unworthy by failing to trust something to Providence now."

"I would I knew in what part of the country we are!" said I.

"That we may not know till some one tells us," rejoined Harley. "Come! I think we can venture forward now in safety. If by any chance we become separated, remember this spot must be our rendezvous. Hark!"

As the last word was uttered, a strain of lively music came floating up to us on the still air from the rancho.

"That sounds of merry-making," said I.

"A fandango," returned Walter.

"Fate favors us," observed Harley; "and so, while the dance is going on, let us forward and reconnoitre."

We set off accordingly; and in the course of a quarter of an hour approached the rancho with great caution. The music was still in full blast, the air quick and inspiring, and we could hear the feet of the dancers keeping excellent time; while the constant hum of voices, and every now and then a soft, melodious laugh which also greeted our ears, told us that many were here collected of both sexes.

But though we could distinctly hear, we could not see a living soul; for the rancho was surrounded by an adobe wall, some twelve or fifteen feet high. We crept up to the wall in the most stealthy manner, and cautiously made its entire circuit, without finding a cranny through which we could get a single glimpse of the dancers. We could hear the voices of many speaking together, which prevented our distinguishing anything that was said; though we could make out that there were two distinct parties—one of whom spoke English and the other Spanish—and that each, in trying to pay the other a compliment, by addressing him in language not his own, unitedly produced a jargon worthy of Babel.

Having listened as long as we thought necessary or prudent, we silently withdrew to a safe distance, in order to hold a consultation, and decide on what should be our next proceedings.

"Well," said Harley, in a low tone, "I have no doubt that D'Estang and his men, or at least a portion of them, are in yonder rancho; and that they are there united for the present, if not permanently, with another band of cut-throats of Mexican origin."

"This being granted," said Walter, "what can we do to effect the liberation of my father and sister?"

"Nothing, of ourselves alone, while they remain in such force," replied Harley.

"Which seems equivalent to saying that we have journied hither in vain," said I, dejectedly.

"Well, that may or may not be; but I think the latter," rejoined my friend.

"Have you anything to propose?" asked Walter, anxiously.

"Yes, I have two propositions to lay before you."

"Go on."

"The first is, that we take up our quarters in the neighboring wood, and there remain on the watch. It is possible that this rancho may for the present be used as a rendezvous, and that the captives will be left here under a small guard, while the main body sallies forth on a short expedition for plunder. At all events, such a large body of armed men will not long remain idle; and whether they leave their prisoners or take them with them, by remaining where we can watch their movements, we shall be likely to come at the truth one way or the other. Now if the prisoners are left behind under a small guard, it is possible, by watching, we may find a favorable opportunity to rush upon them, and, by taking them by surprise, overpower them; and if the prisoners are not left behind, then we shall be ready to follow the whole party as we have done heretofore, and determine our future actions by future circumstances. This is my first proposition."

"And a more hopeful one than I had thought could be made," replied Walter.

"Now for the second proposition," said I.

"The second is," pursued Harley, "that we at once set off and seek for a force equal to their own, and with this come upon them suddenly and give them battle."

"But where can we find such a force to aid us?" inquired I, in surprise and some dismay, lest the reply should prove that the mind of my friend was again wandering.

"Why," answered Harley, "I think such force might be found with Taylor's army."

"Taylor's army!" echoed both Walter and myself in the same breath. "And where, my dear Morton," continued I, fears for my friend's sanity rather increased than diminished by this reply—"where do you suppose Taylor's army to be at this moment, that you refer to it with such an air of confidence?"

"Much less distant than you think, judging by the tone of surprise in which you ask the question."

"Certainly much less distant than I think, Morton, if anywhere within a reasonable journey," said I.

"Well, within a reasonable journey I am ready to wager it is," he rejoined, in the same confident tone.

"And what reasons have you for so thinking?" inquired Walter.

"Many, sir," replied Harley, "which I was not prepared to give a half hour since, when Harry here was wishing he knew in what part of the country we are. I have since been pondering upon the matter, and have at length arrived at a conclusion which I might have come at sooner, had I sooner taken the subject into serious consideration. To begin then with my reasons:

"In the first place, about a year ago, I had occasion to study a map of Texas; which I did so thoroughly and retentively, as to fix in my mind the locality of the principal towns and rivers, and also the distance from one to the other. Now remembering the course we took from Houston, and the number of days we were on the journey, together with the probable distance of each day's travel, I am thus enabled to form a pretty correct idea of the part of the country in which the Indian village was situated; and by making the same calculation of our journey since quitting it, I think I can guess pretty accurately of our present whereabouts."

"And pray then where are we?" inquired I, eagerly; for though I have since traced our route on the map, I had at this time no definite idea of the part of the country we were in; and the information I have occasionally given the reader of different localities, in the course of our journeyings, was found out afterward.

"Well, then, to the best of my belief," replied Harley, "we are in the province of San Patricio, and not many leagues from where the Rio Grande empties into the Gulf of Mexico; and consequently, if Taylor has pushed his army forward to Point Isabel, as by the last rumor that reached me he was about to do, and has not since changed his quarters, we are not many leagues distant from him."

"By heavens!" exclaimed Walter, in a very excited tone, though he prudently spoke low; "if your conjectures should prove correct, Mr. Harley, these villains will do well to escape the punishment they deserve; for I will at once to Taylor's camp; and if I can fall in with Walker and his Texas-Rangers, it will only be necessary to mention to him the name and captivity of my father, to enlist him at once in our behalf."

"I am glad to hear you speak so confidently of obtaining assistance," rejoined Harley; "and to prove my surmises correct, I will advance those arguments. First, on our way hither, we have recently seen, much to our annoyance and alarm, several small parties prowling about, evidently in quest of plunder. These, doubtless, are the human wolves or vultures which hang upon the outskirts of the army, ready, whenever a battle is fought, to come in for the best share of the plunder; but too cowardly to attempt to take it from an equal or unconquered foe."

"Nothing more likely," said Walter.

"Secondly," pursued Harley, "you will recollect that I told you, from the conversation overheard between D'Estang and Warncliff, that I judged their intended destination to be the frontier of Mexico: now would they be likely to stop short of their destination—at least any considerable distance—and idle away their time in revelry?"

"Ha! that is true," exclaimed Walter.

"Thirdly," continued my friend, "we know that there are many females in yonder rancho, and that it is not reasonable to suppose they belong there; and if they do not belong there, whence came they, unless from some near town? for neighbors here are scarce; and if from some near town, that town must be on the Rio Grande, for there can be no other in this vicinity."

"I am convinced," rejoined Walter, "that your conjectures are well founded. Now then to act accordingly. In the first place, you being right in your surmises, there must be a road, or at least a mule-path, leading from this rancho to the town in question; and therefore let it be our first care to find this and follow it, till we chance upon some one from whom we can gather correct information, both as to the name of the town and the exact position of, and distance to, the American army."

"I see nothing to object to this," replied Harley.

"With all due respect for your surmises and plans," said I, "I think there is one important conjecture that should be made a certainty before we act as if it were so—for this is truly the keystone to the whole arch of your calculations."

"Ha! well, what is it, Harry?" said Harley.

"Why, you have taken it for granted that the banditti we seek, and their captives, are within yonder rancho. Now if this should prove to be another party—"

"Ha! by my life!" interrupted Harley—"I see we have taken too much for granted. We must be certain this is D'Estang's band, Walter, ere we make an effort against them—otherwise we may let the real villains and our friends escape us."

"True! true!" answered Walter; "but how are we to ascertain this fact in time to be of any benefit to us?"

"I have a plan," said I. "In passing around the walls of the rancho, I observed a stick of timber leaning against one, by which I think I could mount to the top and get a view of what is taking place inside."

"But this would put your life in peril," said Harley, anxiously.

"It has been in peril a long time, my friend," I replied; "and we cannot hope to defeat our foes and regain our friends without new risks."

After some further discussion, it was settled that I should immediately proceed to put my plan in execution—I promising on my part to be very prudent and cautious, and exacting from my friends their solemn pledge in return, that in case I should by any accident again fall into the hands of my enemies, they would not attempt a rescue without sufficient force; but instantly depart and seek succor, without approaching any nearer to the rancho, that it might not be discovered I had accomplices, which would certainly put the villains on their guard against surprise, and perhaps be the worse for me in other respects.

I now shook hands with Morton and Walter, and parted from them as for the last time; for there was no telling what might happen; and I was not without forebodings that I should get into fresh difficulty. I set off, however, with a tolerably stout heart; and in a few minutes had reached the rancho and climbed to the top of the wall, without meeting with any accident.

Here I found, what I had not anticipated, namely, that from this wall I could get no view of the parties within—for the main building of the rancho here formed an inner wall about six feet distant from the other, and the dance was apparently taking place on the other side of this, in an uncovered area. And besides, I could not pass from the wall I was on to another, because the corners were flanked with circular bastions. I could see the gleam of the lights, though not the lights themselves, and hear the music, the tread of feet, and a loud buzz of conversation; and having ventured thus far, I determined, imprudently enough, to venture still further.

With this intent, I soon discovered that one corner of the building projected within three feet of me; and standing up, and leaning over, I managed to reach this with my hands; and after a severe effort, during which I came near being precipitated to the ground below, I succeeded in clambering upon it. Moving carefully over the flat roof to the opposite side, I now had a fair view of what I had sought.

The area, formed by the surrounding buildings, was large; and in this, standing in a circle, were perhaps a hundred persons of both sexes, watching the motions of some ten or twelve others who were dancing in the centre. Torches and lamps were plenty; and in the bright light thus made, I recognised several of the villainous faces of Warncliff's detachment—but could no where see him or D'Estang. The females, of whom there appeared to be about twenty in all, were mostly young, were dressed in white, and many of them were extremely good-looking. Their dark skins, black eyes, and raven tresses, proclaimed them of Mexican or Spanish origin; and the beautiful forms of those in the dance, certainly moved with a grace and ease that would not have disgraced a fashionable ball-room of my own country.

While I was yet looking, the music ceased, and the set broke up; and while another was forming, I prudently thought of withdrawing; but just at this instant I became spell-bound by the sound of Warncliff's voice.

"Come along!" he said, roughly; "you must dance with me, and there is no use of whining about it! I am master here, and will be obeyed."

There was a low, tremulous reply—the words I did not hear—but the tones seemed to thrill through every nerve and fibre of my body. I could not mistake the voice among a thousand—it came from the lips of Clara Moreland. The speakers seemed to be under me—but yet I could not see them. In my excited state of mind, I impatiently, imprudently, raised myself and leaned forward. But alas! in doing so, I lost my balance; and finding I must go down, I made a spring, and landed in the very midst of the freebooters and their associates.

CHAPTER XXIV.
FROM IMPENDING DEATH TO A DUNGEON.

Had an angel suddenly descended from Heaven into the midst of that circle, I doubt that those who recognised me would have been more astonished.

"A ghost! a ghost!" they shouted, with blanched faces, while the females drew back with shrieks of alarm.

A scene of general confusion ensued—every one seeming surprised, if not terrified—during which I could distinguish the cries of:

"The rancho is attacked!"

"Seize the scoundrel!"

"Shoot him down!"

"No! no! don't fire!—it's a ghost!—it's the man that was hung!"

I had alighted on my feet; and though considerably jarred, was not injured; and with perfect presence of mind I drew my pistols, and looked eagerly around, in the hope that I might, by taking advantage of the alarm and confusion, in some miraculous manner effect my escape. Through what appeared to be the main dwelling lay my way to one of the gates; and thinking it possible it might not be barred, I darted forward in that direction, shouting to those before me to stand aside or take the consequences. Instinctively they gave way; and I had already broken through the circle, and entered the dwelling, when I heard a rush behind me, and the cries of:

"Take him! take him!—don't let him escape!—he's live enough—he's no ghost," &c. &c.

Too soon for me the different parties had recovered from the inaction of a first surprise; and the consequence was, that I was seized by some two or three stalwart fellows, who instantly bore me to the ground and disarmed me.

"Don't kill him! Bring him out alive! We want to see him!" cried the excited crowd who could not press into the house; and immediately I was lifted and borne out into the area, where I had so unceremoniously made my first appearance.

Here I was cast upon the ground; and for a few minutes was in danger of being crushed under the feet of the surging mass, each of whom was struggling with his neighbor to get a sight of me.

"Fall back! fall back, men!" now cried a loud voice, which I instantly recognised as Warncliff's; and immediately a circle was cleared around me, and my hated rival advanced to my side.

My face was turned from him; and he evidently had not heard my name mentioned, nor had the remotest idea that the being he had consigned to an awful death was living and in his presence; for he addressed me sternly.

"Who are you, fellow," he said, "that have rained down here to cause this disturbance?"

I quickly gathered myself upon my feet, and silently confronted him. The moment his eye fell upon mine, he staggered back, with a yell of horror—the blood forsook his face—even his lips grew white—and I believe he would have fallen, had not one of his men behind given him support. It was some moments before he sufficiently recovered himself to again address me; and even then he rather gasped than said:

"Henry Walton! are you alive or dead?"

"Villain! coward!" cried I: "does your guilty conscience rather make you fear the dead than the living?"

The sound of my voice seemed to reassure him; and as the blood rushed back into his face, he exclaimed, angrily, perhaps to cover the shame and confusion he felt for his recent display of terror:

"So, then, you are alive! and I have been tricked, deceived. Where are the traitors? By heavens! I have a mind to make hanging examples of them!"

"You have no reason to find fault with your tools," said I; "for they are after your own heart in villainy, and did their hellish work as well as you could have done it yourself."

"'Tis false! else how are you here alive?"

"There is a Power above yours," rejoined I, solemnly, pointing upward. Warncliff, and those who surrounded him, involuntarily, as it were, looked heavenward, as if expecting to behold the Power of which I spoke. "You cannot see it now," continued I; "but it is there, nevertheless; and ere long you will feel it in terrors more dreadful than those you but now experienced."

"Pshaw!" exclaimed Warncliff, impatiently; "are you mad? or a fool? or have you turned priest, and come here to preach? But no matter; if my orders had been executed, you could not be here now; and therefore I say, I have been deceived by a couple of treacherous scoundrels."

"If you mean me by that thar remark, I say you lie!" cried a voice behind me; and the next moment Warncliff was confronted with the very ruffian who had placed the rope around my neck and led the horse from under me.

"This to me, fellow?" shouted Warncliff, half choking with rage, and thrusting his hand into his bosom, as if in search of a weapon.

"Take care!" thundered the other, instantly presenting a pistol to the head of Warncliff; "if you dare to lay your hand on steel, I'll blow your cussed brains out!"

"Mutiny! mutiny!" cried several voices.

"No mutiny about it," roared the big ruffian; "and if there was, I don't care a ——! He's called me a treacherous scoundrel; and he's got to eat his words, or die, by ——!"

"Well, well, perhaps I was hasty," returned Warncliff, in an altered tone, who felt that he was in the ruffian's power, and judged it politic to speak him fair. "I was angry at the thought, that this man, whom I hate, had escaped the death to which I doomed him; and in the heat of the moment I made use of words whose meaning I did not consider, nor on whom they would reflect. Now tell me, Jack—if you saw him executed, as you reported—how is it I see him here, alive?"

"Don't know, unless Old Nick cut him down," replied the other, gruffly. "If I seen him executed, indeed! I tell you, sir, these here hands put the rope round his neck, and these here eyes seen him hung, swinging in the air, as party a piece of human flesh as ever a turkey-buzzard could wish to light on."

A roar of laughter followed this coarse speech, in which Warncliff affected to join.

"There, Jack," he said, "I believe you did your duty faithfully; and Old Nick, as you say, must have had a hand in his escape, surely. And now, sirrah! (turning to me) tell me how it is I find you here? which is scarcely less marvellous than that you should have avoided the death to which I doomed you. How came you here? how have you traced us for hundreds of miles? and what strange fancy could have induced you to voluntarily put yourself in my power again? Is it possible you have such a liking for hanging, that you wish to try it again?"

"And who says I am in your power?" replied I, affecting a coolness and confidence I did not feel. "Are you sure I am in your power again?"

"Ha! what mean these words?" he cried, in a tone which betrayed some anxiety, if not alarm. "Are you not alone? are you supported by others?"

"And have you so underrated me, as to think me foolish enough to come here alone, and quietly surrender myself to you?" I continued, perceiving that I had happily roused an apprehension in his mind, which if I could increase, by throwing out vague, mysterious hints in the same tone of confidence, might be of incalculable benefit to myself.

"By heavens!" he cried: "perhaps we are surrounded by an armed body! This comes of not keeping the sentinels to their duty. It is all my fault, I must acknowledge; and if any harm befall us, in consequence, I shall dread to meet the eye of our Captain when he returns."

Here was an unguarded admission that his Captain, Count D'Estang, was away: and I instantly seized upon the fact, and turned it to my advantage.

"You need not dread your Captain's return while I am held a prisoner," said I.

"What! is our Captain taken?" cried fifty voices; and I could see that the bare idea excited no little consternation.

"Then shoot the scoundrel that ventures here to tell us so!" exclaimed others.

"Hold!" said I. "Suppose the life of your chief depends on the manner in which I am treated?"

"It's all a —— lie!" put in Jack, who, keeping his place by my side, had been closely watching my countenance for some time. "You're a skeery set, the whole of ye," he continued; "or you'd see right through a yarn as loosely spun as this here chap's. Haint we been travelling right fast ever since he was hung? and how could he travel as fast afoot, track us here, and have a body of men at his heels? And besides, what could he find the men you fear? And if he wanted to hold parley with us, d'ye think he'd come tumbling over the roof, instead of knocking at the gate? Go away—you're green—you ain't seasoned worth a ——!"

"Right, Jack, by ——!" cried Warncliff, clapping him on the shoulder; "you have more sense than all of us put together. He has been lying—I see it clear enough; for if he came intentionally among us, why did he try to make his escape in the first instance? I understand it all now—thanks to you, Jack. He escaped from the rope by one means or another, and has been dogging our steps ever since; and having traced us here, he has watched his opportunity, climbed the walls, and mounted the roof, with a view of ascertaining our numbers, intending to get off unseen and go in quest of a force to lead against us. He is a spy upon us, and it will not do to let him escape. I leave it to you, however, my gallant men, to say what shall be done with him."

"Hang him again, or shoot him," cried fifty voices; "that's the way to fix spies."

"Do either at your peril!" said I, firmly and coolly, though I felt my heart sinking within me at the same time. "I tell you I am not alone," I continued, "as you may soon find to your cost. You seem to forget that Walter Moreland escaped from your treacherous designs as well as myself."

"And he cut you down? Ha! I see it all now," returned Warncliff, quickly.

"And if he did," said I, "is he your prisoner now? Ha! you see also there is one determined foe who is not in your clutches; and you will do well to believe he is not the only one: I tell you there are many more."

The assurance I so well assumed, seemed to stagger the freebooters, one and all. They knew not what they really had to fear, and consequently feared everything. Had D'Estang been with them, the case would have been different; but he was away, and possibly might be a prisoner, as I had hinted; and in this uncertainty they were afraid to proceed to extremes with me, lest a similar punishment should be visited upon him.

"To the walls, men, some of you, with torches, and carefully reconnoitre the ground below; while the rest of you prepare to make a sortie with me!" said Warncliff. "We will soon know if we have anything to fear; and if we have, what we have to fear."

"You may save yourselves the trouble of mounting the walls," said I; "for I assure you there is no foe beneath them. As to making a sortie, you can do as you like; but my advice to you is, not to go too far from your stronghold."

"Thank you!" returned Warncliff; "we will believe just so much of your story, and take just so much of your advice, as we think proper."

He then held a short consultation, in a low tone, with some half a dozen of his cut-throat gang; after which, he advanced to me and said:

"Hark you, sir! I do not know whether you have lied to us or not; but we shall probably learn the truth, one way or the other, in the course of the night; and if you have lied, you shall not outlive the rising of to-morrow's sun. Away with him to the dungeon! and if he escape my vengeance this time, by my father's soul! I swear to visit the severest penalty upon the heads of you who have him in charge!"

"I'll answer for him with my head this time," replied Jack; who, with another ruffian, immediately laid rough hands upon me, and led me away.

They conducted me into an old building, which appeared to be used as a granary; but ere I entered it, I saw the females grouped together in another building, in company with some twelve or fifteen hang-dog looking fellows, whose style of dress and swarthy complexions denoted them to be Mexicans. All were staring at me with vulgar curiosity, and no doubt wondering among themselves what could be the meaning of all they saw—for they evidently did not understand sufficient English to render the matter clear to them.

I scanned the group eagerly, and ran my eye rapidly around all the buildings, in the expectation of seeing Clara. But I was disappointed; for she, little dreaming who was so near her, had probably withdrawn herself to an inner apartment; or else did not feel interest enough in what was going on to even bestow a look upon it; or, peradventure, and this idea was not a pleasant one, she might be a close prisoner, whom Warncliff, ere he took part in the scene described, might have hurried back to her place of confinement. But where was her father, Colonel Moreland, all this time? Was he here, a close prisoner also? or had a worse fate befallen him? I was strongly tempted to ask my ruffian-guard some questions concerning my friends; but believing I should only receive abuse in return, I kept my lips closed.

On entering the granary, my conductors lifted a trap door, and gruffly bade me descend. I did so, by means of a ladder, and found myself in a damp vault, where I could see nothing—for the light from the torches of my guard did not penetrate the pitchy blackness which now enveloped me. As soon as I was fairly down, the ladder was drawn up and the trap closed; and thus was I left in inky darkness, to solitary reflection.

And it will readily be believed that my reflections were not of the most pleasant character. Here was I again, in the hands of my enemy—an enemy without pity, who thirsted for my blood—and unless something almost miraculous should take place in my favor in the course of the night, I did not doubt that the rising of another sun would be the signal for my death. And what better place to put this fiendish design in execution, than the one now assigned me? I could not avoid a cold shudder, as the horrible idea rose in my mind that I might never leave it alive. My fate would at least be known to my friends, sooner or later; for Morton and Walter had both escaped, and doubtless were even now gone in quest of assistance; but it was not probable that assistance would arrive in the course of the night, even if procured at all; and therefore I could find little consolation in the idea that my remains might be discovered and given Christian burial. I thought of poor Clara; and I censured myself for my imprudence and carelessness; when, by a different course of action, I might have withdrawn, with all the information I had sought, without having discovered myself to my enemies, and thus put them on their guard and myself in their power. Sweet Clara! could I but free her with my life, I felt I would not hesitate a moment at the sacrifice; but to lose my life as I was now situated, and thus give my inhuman rival a double triumph, was an idea so terrible that it almost drove me mad.

Being left in my prison unshackled, I thought I might as well endeavor to ascertain its dimensions; and accordingly I began to grope about, moving very slowly and cautiously. The ground under me was cold and damp; and when I at length reached one of the walls, I found it covered with a thick coating of slime, that made me involuntarily recoil from the touch. The air, too, had a foul, sickly smell, such as one is likely to encounter on entering a damp charnel house; and I soon found that these disagreeable vapors so clogged my lungs, if I may be permitted the expression, that my respiration was effected with some difficulty; and I felt a heavy pressure upon my chest, similar to what one often experiences on retiring to bed immediately after partaking of a hearty supper.

Having reached the wall—for my descent into this loathsome place had been about central way—I began to make the circuit of my dungeon, keeping the slimy boundaries within reaching distance as a guide to my steps. I had proceeded in this manner some fifteen or twenty feet, and was slowly groping along beside the second wall, when I suddenly stumbled against a small heap of bones, which instantly emitted a startling phosphorescent light, and at the same moment a dull, heavy groan sounded in my ear.

I never was much given to a belief in supernatural appearances and manifestations; but situated as I was, laboring under intense nervous excitement, the reader will hardly doubt my word when I say that I involuntarily uttered a cry of horror, and reeled against the wall; while my blood seemed to curdle in my veins,

> "And each particular hair to stand on end,
> Like quills upon the fretful porcupine."

Nor was my horror abated, when, venturing to scan the decaying bones by their own ghastly light, I perceived among them three human skulls, whose naked teeth grinned upon me hideously, and whose hollow sockets seemed to have eyes of fire. I closed my own eyes, to shut out the frightful scene, and made haste to withdraw from a contact with these remnants of mortality.

But though I turned my back upon them, and kept my eyes darkened, I seemed to see them as distinctly as before; till at last, made desperate by the horror I could not avoid, I resolutely faced them, half expecting to see them assume some other horrible form. Spell-bound, I gazed upon the revolting spectacle; while the awful idea took possession of my half-maddened brain, that foul murder had been done here—that foul murder might still be done here—that I might be the next victim—and that ere long my own bones might lie with these, peradventure to give out the same warning death-light to another victim coming after me.

Gradually I grew composed, so far as dread of supernatural appearances had troubled me; and in order to banish all fear by daring the worst, I walked up to the bones and seated myself upon them. I had not been in this position many minutes, when I heard the groan repeated which had so startled me at first. My mind being now in a state better fitted for reasoning, I began to look around me for a natural, rather than a supernatural, cause; and to find the cause, I traversed my dungeon, and searched every portion of it by the dim, phosphorescent light. I now became satisfied that no human being save myself was here confined; but it did not follow to my mind that no human being was confined in a dungeon contiguous to mine; and believing such to be the case, I said, in a loud tone:

"If you who groan have power of speech, pray answer me! Who are you? and where are you?"

"And who are you that asks?" replied a voice through one of the walls.

"A victim of villainy," I answered; "imprisoned in a dungeon that I may never leave."

"And I another," said the voice.

"Your name?"

"Moreland."

"Heavens!" exclaimed I: "Colonel Moreland?"

"The same—do you know me? who are you?" said the voice in the same breath, and in a tone that denoted surprise.

"I am Henry Walton," I answered.

"It cannot be; you are deceiving me; he perished by the halter."

"He was executed, but did not perish," I pursued, eagerly. "He was rescued by your son, to whom he owes his life."

"Walter! my son! is he alive? and where is he then?" cried the Colonel, in a quick, agitated tone.

I hastened to the spot from which the sound of the other's voice seemed to issue; and putting my lips near the wall, in a lower tone, lest we might be overheard, hurriedly communicated the leading events connected with myself since our separation—mentioning the escape of Harley, how we had followed the banditti, and what had led to my incarceration in my present gloomy abode.

"Thank God!" I heard him exclaim: "Walter is alive, and free, and vengeance does not sleep. I can bear up now, Mr. Walton," he continued—"for you have given me hope."

"And why are you, like myself, immured in a dungeon?" I inquired.

"Because I would not comply with the wishes of that human fiend, Warncliff, and urge my daughter to sacrifice herself to save me. He demands, as the price of my liberation, the hand of my daughter in lawful marriage, and an amount in gold that would beggar me; and he frankly gives as a reason for seeking this honorable alliance with Clara, when she is already in his power, that I, being proud of my family and connections, would not attempt to disgrace the husband of my child, to whose marriage I had consented, for the paltry consideration of revenge; and to make this doubly sure, he further demands that I swear, by all I hold sacred, never to molest, nor urge others to molest him; that I will never divulge what I know of him; and that in the event of his becoming involved in difficulty, I will stand forth as his friend. What motive he has in putting in the last mentioned clause, is more than I can tell; for if detected in any of his heinous crimes, I could not save him if I would; and it certainly argues a fear of detection, which his bold, high-handed villainies seem to contradict. He further says, that when the money shall have been paid over to him, at some place hereafter to be settled upon, I may then take my daughter home with me; but that meantime he will hold her as security; and as I deal by my oath, so will he by her."

"But you will not agree to his base proposals?" said I, anxiously.

"No! since I know Walter lives, never, so help me Heaven!" he replied, with energy. "But hist! I hear a noise—perhaps some one is coming to me."

No more words passed between us for perhaps a quarter of an hour, when the Colonel again spoke, in a low tone:

"I think no one is listening; but it may be prudent for us to hold no further conversation for the present."

"A question or two first," I replied. "How long have you been confined in your dungeon?"

"Since yesterday eve."

"Are you at liberty to move about?"

"Yes! Can I do anything for you?"

"Not here; but should I be murdered, (I shuddered as the word passed my lips,) and you escape, I trust you will acquaint my friends with my fate?"

"Certainly I will—rely upon it—and avenge your death, if that be possible. Alas! young man, I grieve that you are here; for Warncliff hates you; and unless something Providentially snatches you from his power, you may give over hope of life."

"I know it—too well I know it," I replied. "Through his misrepresentations, I was led, a while since, to do you injustice; for which, as we may never meet again, I crave your forgiveness."

"You have it, Colonel Moreland—you have it—and oh!——"

"Well, go on!" he said, as I paused.

"Will you do me a favor, Colonel?" I continued, in a hesitating tone.

"If in my power, as I hope for mercy, yes! Say on!"

In a tone tremulous with emotion, I continued:

"Should I perish here by the hands of the assassin, will you tell your gentle daughter—will you tell Clara—that—that—I thought of her—and prayed for her deliverance in the last awful moment of my existence?"

"I will! I will!" answered the Colonel, quickly. "Ah! Mr. Walton, you love her truly, I see; and should we all escape the toils thrown around us, believe me, I will not forget that you perilled your life to save hers."

"Thanks!" cried I: "thanks! you rob death of half its terrors, and yet make life dearer to me than ever. I have nothing more to ask. Farewell! and may Heaven's blessings be upon you and yours!"

About an hour after this conversation, I heard sounds of music, to which many feet kept time, indicating that the alarm caused by my appearance among the banditti had passed away, and that the dance was now renewed. An hour later, the revelry began to grow boisterous; and so continued till after midnight; when suddenly the sounds of merriment were changed to cries of alarm.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

American Scenes.

STREET VIEW IN SAN FRANCISCO.

Pictures of Life.

THE MOTHER'S STORY.

FROM "A HERO AND OTHER TALES," BY THE AUTHOR OF "OLIVE," AND "THE OGILVIES."

"Come, Willie and Wattie, before you go to bed, shall mamma tell you a 'tory?"

Mamma's 'tories were so rare, that at once there was a delighted assent, and all crowded round. I could see that little fireside group now; my aunt in her arm-chair, with Wattie on her knee, Grace lying on the sofa opposite, so smiling and content, with Norman sitting at her feet, and Willie too, who never would leave his elder brother on any account. In the intermediate space sprawled Hector, James, and I, dividing the hearth-rug with the big black cat, which Norman's waggery had christened Teakettle, on account of his color, his fondness for sitting close by—nay all but on the fire, and his habit of hissing indignantly at every opportunity.

"Now," began my aunt, "if any body knows what I am going to tell, they are not to say anything until it is over."

It was a mysterious commencement, and I paid attention. Every word almost of the story I remember to this day.

"Once upon a time—now, listen, Willie and Wattie, and, Jamie, do not be pulling poor Teakettle's tail—once upon a time, there were a papa and mamma living together at a manse far up in the Highlands. Perhaps Philip does not know what a manse is?"

Ay, but I did; having grown familiar with Scottish words. I at once stated that it was the clergyman's house.

"The minister's," said Aunt MacIlroy, correcting me; "and this papa was a minister. He had an immense parish, all among the mountains; indeed, he had to ride sixty miles to get from one end to the other. In the Summer time he was often absent for whole days together, preaching among the hills, and leaving his wife and the little manse. It was a very small place. They lived there with only one servant to help the mistress in the house, and look after the two little boys."

"Two 'little boys,'" repeated Willie with grave interest. "Mamma, were dey as big as Wattie and me?"

"I think so."

"Den, dey were not 'little boys,'" sturdily persisted Willie, whose reasoning and intellectual powers far surpassed his powers of language.

"Very well, they were big boys, then," said Norman, laughing; "only do not interrupt mamma."

Aunt MacIlroy tried to go on, but very soon Willie, after a meditatative silence, broke in again. "Please, tell me one ting, just one ting."

"Well, out with it!"

"Did de two 'ittle boys wear pinafores?"

Every body laughed, as indeed we often did at Willie; he required such very circumstantial descriptions of everything.

"Yes, I can answer for it; they did wear pinafores, which they tore just as often as Willie and Wattie do theirs, and often made mamma very sorry." Here Willie, quenched and humiliated, poked his fingers thoughtfully in his rosy mouth, and let the tale go on.

"These two brothers were near of an age, and as there were no more, except a tiny baby, they were left to play together a good deal, with no one looking after them except the servant-lassie who was their nurse.

"Dat was Issy, their Issy," observed Willie, with the air of a person asserting a great fact; arguing, I suppose, that all nurses must bear the same name as his own.

"We'll call her Issy," answered the mamma, smiling. "They were very good little boys, especially the elder, and did not give Issy or mamma anything like such trouble as some other little boys I know. So they were allowed to run about the manse-garden and farm-yard; for the minister had a sort of farm, that is, he kept a horse and two cows, and had a few sheep feeding on the hill-side.

"There were two places about the yard where the children were forbidden to go: one was to the byre while the cows were in it, and the other was to a stone trough that lay just outside the gate in the manse; the minister had placed it there for the cattle to drink out of. It was a long and deep trough."

"How long, and how deep?" inquired the pertinacious Willie, whose great blue eyes were dilating wider and wider.

"About the length of the hearth-rug, and as high as that," said my aunt, measuring with her hand about two feet from the ground. "In Summer time, when the little mountain streams were dried up, it was always carefully kept full, by the minister's desire, that the poor thirsty cattle and sheep which happened to pass by might always find something to drink at his door."

"How kind! Was he not a very good man, these boys' father?" asked James.

I could see my aunt's eyes silently shining; but she only nodded her head in reply.

"One Summer-day the little boys were sent out into the garden, to play about there, while Issy was busy washing and drying the clothes, going to look at the children from time to time to see that they got into no mischief. For though, as I said before, they were good boys, still they were very young. Country children brought up as they were have on the whole more sense than town children, otherwise these would not have been trusted alone at all. But though the younger was daring and heedless, the elder was a very wise little fellow for his age.

"On this especial day they were more left to themselves than they had ever been before, for the minister was out on the hills, and the mother was kept indoors, looking after her poor little baby that was ill.

"She sat nursing it for a long time, an hour or two after she had sent away the boys. It kept crying incessantly, so that she could hear nothing, think of nothing but that. At last it grew quieter, and she walked about the room singing it to sleep. The window was open, for the day was very warm; every thing around was quite still, as the Highland mountains always are in Summer. But as she stood laying her baby in bed, she heard a faint sound somewhere outside the house.

"At first she thought it was only the hens calling their chickens far down the road; it was very unlikely to be the voices of people talking, for the manse was in such a solitary place that sometimes not more than one person passed in a day. And just then the poor baby waking, the mother turned and sang it to sleep again. When she ceased she still heard the same faint noise."

"What sort of a noise?" James wished to know.

"Like somebody who was trying to call out and could not, being half smothered, and the cry sounded like a little child's."

Here Aunt MacIlroy stopped, looked pale, as if the bare idea of this critical moment were too much for her motherly heart.

"The—the minister's wife ran to the window. It looked on the long garden, at the bottom of which ran the road.

"There she saw the great deep trough, which had been that morning filled, and above it something which looked like a little curly head.

"Nobody can tell how the terrified mother managed to get down stairs. When she came to the trough-side, there were her own poor boys—not one, but both! The younger had fallen in with his face foremost, nearly touching the water; the elder, not strong enough to pull his brother out, had climbed up and stretched over the side. Baby as he was, he had the sense to keep his little brother's head above water, holding it by its curls, while he cried out for 'mamma' and 'Issy.' He must have remained thus for more than half-an-hour. Both were nearly exhausted; another minute—and the little hands would have given way and the little head have sunk down, and—oh my dear children!"

We all looked in amazement at my aunt, who had leaned back in her chair, much agitated. The children clustered round her anxiously, but she soon put them aside with her quiet smile, and was herself again.

"But the little boys," said Hector, deeply interested. "They were saved? They grew up to be men? What a wonderfully brave fellow the elder must have been!"

"And so sensible too," added James.

"Surely," Hector continued energetically, "the younger would never forget what he owed to his brother, even when they were quite babies."

"I hope," the mother answered, "I earnestly hope he never may. And smiling, she looked from one to the other of her two elder boys.

Norman sat uneasily, twisting Willie's pinafore. All the while he had not spoken a word; but when he met his mother's eye he blushed crimson.

Grace half rose; she was the quickest of us all to divine the mystery. "Mamma, it's a true story you have been telling us! And I guess who were the two little boys."

Sobbing, she flung her arms round Norman's neck and kissed him.

Then a light broke upon us all, but Hector was the most confounded. He turned red and pale, and looked more near crying than I had ever seen him.

"Mamma—and I never knew this!"

"Your father desired it should not be told. But it is indeed true. Your brother Norman saved your life."

"Norman saved my life," repeated Hector, still bewildered. But Norman came up and put his hands on his brother's shoulders with a cheerful laugh, "Wake up, old fellow, you are we're both alive now."

Then Hector, quite overcome, did a little bit of sentiment, and the two big brothers kissed one another as if they had been baby playfellows.

I went to bed that night looking with rather different eyes at my cousin Norman. Though I still believed it quite impossible that such a mild easy-going fellow could be in any way the hero I sought, yet I began to think that during his boyish life-time Norman MacIlroy had done one or two things that even a hero need not be ashamed of.

IDEAS AND MANNERS OF THE AGE OF QUEEN MARY.—To give only one or two instances of the manners and ideas of the age in which Queen Mary's lot was cast. It is generally known that Henry VIII. put 72,000 persons of all religious persuasions to death on the scaffold, during his single reign; but it is not equally known that his daughter Elizabeth had an array of three hundred heads of persons, convicted of high treason, placed on London Bridge, including those of her cousin and friend Norfolk, and her romantic lover Essex; and that, so far from being shocked at the ghastly array, she took the foreign ambassadors to see it, in order to show "how we serve traitors in England." Protestant historians have recounted with just indignation, that the Bloody Mary cast two hundred and forty men, women, and children into the flames, during her brief and atrocious reign; but they have not equally prominently brought forward the fact, which is equally certain, that a still greater number of Catholic priests and partisans were, by her Protestant successor, secretly racked to the utmost limits which the human frame can endure, in that awful scene of human agony, the Tower of London.

After the massacre of St. Bartholomew, the ladies of the court of Paris went out to examine the long rows of the bodies of the Huguenot cavaliers who had been slain during the tumult, and curiously turning them over when half stripped of their garments, said to each other: "This must have been a charming lover; that was not worth looking at." And when the frantic assassin Ravaillac was brought out into the square of the Louvre to undergo, during four hours, the most frightful tortures which human ingenuity or malignity could devise, or the human frame endure, the whole ladies of the court of Paris assembled to witness the spectacle; and as high prices were given for the seats nearest the scene of agony as were given for the best places on the streets leading to St. Pauls, on the occasion, when the first and noblest of Britain attended her greatest hero to his last resting place.

It is perhaps the most difficult thing, in surveying the annals of the past, to bring ourselves to conceive how human beings could, in any age or under any circumstances, have been brought to lend themselves to such barbarities. But nothing is more certain than that the greatest and best did so, and deemed that they were doing God a service when so engaged—witness Sir Thomas More flogging a prisoner with his own hands in his garden, to convert him from heresy. If we are wise or just, we will judge of those who lived in those savage times according to the measure of the ideas with which they were surrounded and not our own; and reflect with deeper thankfulness on the happier lot, when subjects are not called on to undergo such sacrifices in their duty to their sovereign; and the Queen upon the throne can exhibit the spirit of her Plantagenet forefathers, and the graces of her Stuart ancestors, without being exposed to the terrible trials which either underwent.

☞ A princely mind will ruin a private fortune. Keep the rank in which Providence has placed you; and do not make yourself unhappy because you cannot afford whatever a wild fancy might suggest. The revenues of all the kingdoms of the world would not be equal to the expense of one extravagant person.

Foreign Letter.

A VISIT TO IRELAND.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Dublin and its Outlines—Its Splendid Parks and its [illegible]—O'Connell's Grave—the [illegible]—A Ride on an Atmospheric Railway.

Dublin has the reputation of being one of the dullest cities in Christendom. Though my short stay there did not enable me to verify it, I can easily conceive that a longer residence might become tedious, unless one had opportunities for testing the friendly, sociable, hospitable spirit of the inhabitants. With this, no one could become satiated. The few days that I spent there were marked by so much social enjoyment, that I look back at Dublin as one of the most charming of cities. But if one looks for bustle and activity, he will be disappointed. No ships are lying in the harbor; the quays are innocent of bales and boxes, and the streets do not swarm with buyers and sellers. The petty retail business that goes on there, is done so quietly that a salesman, fresh from Bold Street, Liverpool, would die of ennui. Though not marked by so many fine shops and warehouses as Liverpool or Glasgow, it is not inferior to them in the elegance of its buildings. Its streets bear a comparison with those of any other city in the kingdom, and the principal one, Sackville Street, for breadth and capacity for business, is the finest I have ever seen. But the business is not there to fill it. One may saunter along as carelessly as he pleases, without the fear of being carried off his feet, as in Cheapside, or of being run down by omnibuses, as in Broadway or the Strand.

Dublin has something upon which she can pride herself, more than upon her broad avenues; her spacious Park. Oh, ye Philadelphians, who refused to make the Gratz estate a public Park, what think you of stepping suddenly out of a close-built city, into eighteen hundred acres of country; grand old trees, secluded thickets, plains studded with grazing deer. The extent of Phoenix Park, covering a space not much inferior to the city itself, has prevented it from falling into the hands of gardeners, and it lies there in the city, a beautiful remnant of nature. Enough of art to redeem it from rudeness, not enough to suggest to you the proximity of the city. The Parks of London are very fine, but they did not please me so well as this in Dublin. You see that they have been saved from the hands of the builder, but the end of the city is upon them. In the former you can never forget yourself, and dream that the Great Babel is afar off. In the latter, brick walls and dusty streets become obsolete ideas. Phoenix Park contains two very notable objects—at one extremity stands the Vice-Regal Palace, the residence of her Majesty's representative; at the other, the Zoological Gardens, the residence of the royal Bengal tiger and other worthies.

When one has but a short time to stay in a place, it is false economy to allow his notions of the fitness of things to interfere with the great object of his travels, to see whatever is to be seen. Now, it would have been more congenial to my feelings to have returned to my lodgings by the prettiest streets I could find, but instead of that, I passed through the St. Giles's, the Five-Points of Dublin. I thought I had found the climax of poverty and misery in my walks through London. I certainly had found the climax of degradation. But here I saw narrower streets, more dilapidated houses, more filth, supplying the place of clothing, to hide the nakedness of nature, than the most hideous dream would picture. The only business that was carried on, seemed to be in old furniture and old clothes, and some of the streets were fringed with old garments several removes from their original integrity, as well as their original gentility. There were all varieties of furniture, whose stories, could they be told, would give a chronological history of the changes of fashion for the last century. Many articles both of clothing and furniture would not have to blush at their exposure in any city in America. The former would be consigned to the rag bag, the latter to the fire. Doubtless there was a demand for them here. Nothing struck me more than the appearance of so many children in the streets. Every nook and corner swarmed with them. If Dublin could be taken as a type of Ireland, I think the fears that are entertained by the Irish, in regard to the depopulation of their country, might be considered entirely groundless.

But pleasant as the sight of children is to me in general, I could not cheer myself with their sight in this case. They seemed born to a lot worse than not to be. What is the cause of all this wretchedness? That I cannot say. One thing I can say, however, that it cannot be attributed to intemperance. In this quarter of Dublin, drinking-houses are very rare. I have said that in London I saw less apparent poverty, but more degradation. Such is the fact. I was in places in London, where I did not care to show a pocket-book in broad daylight. To use a Yorkshire expression, there was a "vast" of ill-looking men and women in the streets, and in the gin-palaces. But in Dublin I saw none of this desperate, reckless, hardened, criminal look, that is more painful to see than the extremity of filth and destitution. Dublin, altogether, is much less defaced by dram-shops than any other large town in the kingdom, thanks to Father Matthew, and the steadfast faithfulness of his disciples. A few minutes walk from the poor quarter, brought me out upon St. Stephen's Square, an open space of nearly twenty acres, full of flowers and beautiful shrubbery, and surrounded by elegant mansions. I seemed transported to another world. A world, too, between which and the lower there was little intercourse. Were the dwellers in those stately mansions not wretchedly near sighted, they would look beyond their beautiful Square, and see the squalor and misery in the distance.

Dublin, it is said, has two beautiful cemeteries. I visited only one of them; I found it neat, and well kept. Nowhere in Great Britain have I found cemeteries that an American can call beautiful. I was attracted to this cemetery, not with the hope of seeing anything remarkably elegant, but because I wished to see the resting-place and monument of a man whom I had admired while living—O'Connell. His monument is not such as a grateful people, trusting much in outward marks of respect, should raise to his memory. It is a plain pyramid, surmounting a vault in which lie the remains of the great Agitator. You descend a few steps and look upon the gigantic coffin that contains his dust. What a mighty man he was, living, and how quickly has his memory faded away. The wreaths that hang upon private tombs, hang not upon his. The grounds around speak of no reverential care for the spot where he lies. But a starving people cannot build monuments. Pinching hunger leaves no room for gratitude and respect.

One of my most interesting visits was to the Bank of Ireland. I did not go to pay a note or draw a check, but to see the building where the old Irish Parliament met, and where O'Connell declared it should meet again. It has been much altered since it has become the seat of money-changers. The hall of the House of Commons, is now the main hall for business. Where once was heard the matchless eloquence of Irish orators, now are heard the clink of sovereigns, and the half-suppressed conversation of tellers and clerks. The Chamber of Peers is unchanged, except that a statue of George III. occupies the place once filled by the presiding officer. The room is very dark, and very plain, with long benches at each side. It reminded me of a class-room in one of our public schools. There were, however, two very fine pieces of old tapestry, such as I have never observed in public schools. One represented the Battle of the Boyne, the other the Siege of Londonderry: subjects not very well chosen to cement a cordial union between the two sections into which Ireland is divided. In the main hall of the Exchange, I found statues of O'Connell, Grattan, and of two or three other great Irishmen. The statue of O'Connell seemed to be quite poor. It gives him a brow and face noble as one could hope for; but, unless O'Connell was very bow-legged, the statue does him injustice. His mantle hangs about him, too, as if he had been out in a soaking rain.

Whoever finds himself in Dublin, with two or three days to spare, may debate with himself, as I did, whether he should half see the Lakes of Killarney and come away dissatisfied, or go down into county Wicklow, to run the risk of finding that there was nothing to pay him for his trouble. I took the latter horn of the dilemma, and came back satisfied that though the beauties were far apart and hard to get at, they paid very good dividends when I found them. Whoever thinks that the pretty little basin of Lough Tay, almost hid from the sun by its high precipitous banks, with the clearest of water and the loveliest of margins, rejoicing in a country seat, a perfect little paradise, is not worth a half-day's walk across dreary moors and over steep hills; whoever thinks that its twin brother, Lough Dan, with its loquacious and polite boatman, is tedious; whoever thinks that Glendalough, the seat of the Seven Churches, the ancient home of Irish civilization, religion and literature, with its legends of saints, of giants, and of Kings, with its long bearded and longer tongued guide, is a bore; whoever thinks that the "Meeting of the Waters" is very pretty to sing, but not so much to see; whoever thinks the "Devil's Glen," with its pretty waterfall, and its [illegible], overhanging precipices, does not establish the claims of his Satanic Majesty to the possession of a taste for the sublime, let not such visit county Wicklow. He can much more easily become acquainted with my only remaining experience of this [illegible] county, an acquaintance with its beggars. In half the time, and with a tithe of the expense, he may have prayers lifted and blessings asked on his account, which, if efficacious, would make the Elixir of Life, the fountain of health, the philosopher's stone, and all other spells to work human happiness, entirely useless to him. In half the time, and with no expense, he may see how speedily blessings may be transmuted into curses.

On my way from Dublin to Kingstown, to take passage from Holyhead, I availed myself of an hour or two of leisure, to ride upon the atmospheric railway between Kingstown and Dalkey. As it is the only one of the kind in the world, it may be worth a description. An ordinary railway track, having many more curves than we usually find in them, with a large water-pipe running along the centre, will give you a pretty good idea of this railroad.—The pipe, instead of being perfectly circular, has a rectangular trough about four inches wide and an inch deep, upon its upper surface. The floor of the trough consists of a great number of leathern valves, about a foot long; with a hinge-like connection at one side, and forming an air-tight connection with an iron bridge at the other. About two hundred yards from the Dalkey terminus, the tube leaves the track, but diverges to the air-pump house. The air-pump is of gigantic dimensions, the piston barrel being five feet nine inches in diameter. The motive power is supplied by an engine of 110 horse power. At the Kingstown end, the double piston head, attached to the cars by a stout rod, enters the pipe, and thus it is made air-tight. The moment the air is exhausted, the pressure behind puts the cars in motion. It is not desirable, however, that the train should move till a tolerably good vacuum is produced. To avoid a premature motion, a movable sliding valve separates the main tube from a chamber, a few yards in length, into which the piston head is made to enter. When the train is to move, the valve is drawn out, and away goes the train at the rate of twenty-five or thirty miles per hour. The piston rod is not connected with the train by a perpendicular bar, but by long, thin curved plates, that slide between the leathern valves and the lodge upon which they rest. It is so far behind the piston heads that it cannot lift a valve, allowing the air to enter in advance of them, and thus the pressure is maintained behind. The piston rod is susceptible of a slight lateral motion, and thus accommodates itself to curves in the road. The pressure of the atmosphere is only used in one direction. Gravity supplies its place as you return.

C. G.

Clippings.

☞ A Curiosity.—The editor of the Hartford Courant has seen a pair of infants' shoes, made in the year 1762. They were about four inches long and two broad, made of stiff leather, with soles and heels like a pair of brogans. What a contrast to the delicate little kid slippers which mothers put their children's feet into now.

☞ Natural Magic.—A pretty girl.

Shakespeare on Bigamy.—Loving not wisely, but two well.—*Lantern.*

☞ Old Kentuck Still Ahead.—A woman in Trimble Co., near Bedford, a few days ago, gave birth to six children. All are living and doing well.

The above was furnished to the editor of the Louisville Courier by a friend, who says it is literally true.

☞ A recent Chinese edict against the promulgation of Christianity declares that 300 ounces of silver must be given as a reward to whoever will arrest an European minister, who shall be executed immediately; and 100 ounces of silver to whoever will arrest a native priest, who shall also be put to death. The catechists will be equally condemned to death, as also the chiefs of the villages in which they shall be arrested, and those who may have given them hospitality.

☞ "I thank God," (writes Washington Irving) "I was born on the noble banks of the Hudson! I think it an invaluable advantage to be born and brought up in the neighborhood of some grand and noble object in nature—a river, a lake, or a mountain. We make a friendship with it—we in a manner ally ourselves to it for life. It remains an object of our pride and affections, a rallying point to call us home again after all our wanderings."

☞ When the Hon. Mrs. Norton was applied to, on Hood's death, for a contribution to the fund then raised for his destitute widow, and headed by Sir Robert Peel with the donation of £50, she promptly sent a liberal subscription with the following lines, (never before published:)

To cheer the widow's heart in her distress,
To make provision for the fatherless,
Is but a Christian's duty, and none should
Resist the heart-appeal of Widow Hood.

Poetry, punning and piety, all of the genuine sort, are not often thus happily united.

☞ The new novel by Miss Bronte (Currer Bell) is entitled "Villette." An inedited collection of letters from Madame De Stael to the Count Wolff de Baudissin, is about to appear. They are said to be exceedingly brilliant.

☞ At German theatres, the play, long as it is, is over at half-past nine. If it were not over at that time, the audience would decline to wait for its conclusion: that being the hour of supper. If ever this hour be the least exceeded, a banging of box-doors—sounding like the irregular fire of a band of guerillas—is sure to be heard, and the house is cleared in no time.

☞ "The annual loss of human life from tigers, at Singapore," says Captain Keppel, "chiefly among the Chinese settlers, is perfectly fearful, averaging no fewer than three hundred and sixty, or one per diem. Great exertions are still making for the destruction of these animals, which is effected by pitfalls, cages baited with a dog, goat, monkey, or other restless animal, and by sundry cunning contrivances."

☞ Book-Keeping in One Lesson.—Don't lend them.—*Punch.*

☞ A Hint to Oyster-Eaters.—When too many oysters have been incautiously eaten, and are felt lying cold and heavy on the stomach, we have an infallible and an immediate remedy in hot milk, of which half a pint may be drank, and it will quickly dissolve the oysters into a bland, creamy jelly. Weak and consumptive persons should always take this after their meal of oysters.—*Exchange Paper.*

☞ It was frankly stated by John Q. Adams, in one of his congressional speeches, that the four years during which he occupied the Presidential Chair, were the most unhappy years of his life.

A BEAUTIFUL COUPLET.

The path of sorrow, and that path alone,
Leads to the land where sorrow is unknown.

☞ Aristobulus, the Athenian Philosopher, being asked by the tyrant, Dionysius, what was the difference between an Indian and an Irishman, replied: "The one carries a bow and arrow, while the other carries a 'oe and barrow."—*Knickerbocker.*

☞ The Gazette of Cincinnati says, we observed a flat-boat full of pig iron fastened to a house, on the levee—the hands coolly pitching each bar into the river. When the river falls, their load will be on the wharf.

☞ Herodotus makes mention of a nation, whose manner it was to assume mourning upon the birth of a child, on account of the ensuing miseries of this life, and to feast and rejoice upon a death, as being a rest from toil and labor.

☞ The following recipe for a cold is going the rounds of the papers: "Take three cents' worth of liquorice, and three cents' worth of gum arabic; put them into a quart of warm water, simmer them till thoroughly dissolved; then add three cents' worth of paregoric, and a like quantity of antimonial wine. Let it cool, and sip whenever the cough is troublesome.—Its cost is fifteen cents, and it is *said* to be "infallible."

☞ Silly and worthless people generally take most pains to adorn themselves, as in the animal world insects are the gayest in colors.

☞ In Bremen they carry round gas in casks for sale.

☞ An improved car-seat has been invented by William M. Warren, of Watertown, Ct., who has taken measures to secure a patent. By this plan a person may adjust the seat in a moment of time, so as to make it convenient for sleeping on, merely by raising a hinged back—which is attached to another fixed back—the car-seat being fixed on pivots, so that it can be more or less depressed as the movable back is raised.

☞ Scaly Ornaments.—Some very pretty ornaments, made of the scales of fishes, have been introduced into England from Brazil.

☞ Rabbi Joshua once met a boy, who carried something in a covered vessel. "My boy," said the Rabbi, "what have you in your covered vessel?" "If it was intended for you to know," replied the boy, "it wouldn't be covered."

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR.

PHILADELPHIA:
SATURDAY, MARCH 5, 1853.

ALL THE CONTENTS OF THE POST ARE SET UP EXPRESSLY FOR IT, AND IT ALONE. IT IS NOT A MERE REPRINT OF A DAILY PAPER.

TERMS, &c.

The terms of the POST are $2, if paid in advance—$3, if not paid in advance. For $5 in advance, one copy is sent three years. We continue the following low terms to Clubs, to be sent, in the city, to one address, and in the country to one Post Office:

4 Copies,	- - -	$5 00 Per Annum.
8 "	(and one to Agent, or the getter up of the Club,)	$10 00 "
13 "	(and one to Agent, or the getter up of the Club,)	$15 00 "
20 "	(and one to Agent, or the getter up of the Club,)	$20 00 "

Addition to Clubs.—Any person having sent the money and names for a Club, may add new names to it at the same rate, provided the latter will allow their subscriptions to end at the same time those of the main list do. We will willingly supply the back numbers if we have them. Our object is to have all the subscriptions in each Club, end at one and the same time, and thus prevent confusion.

The Money for Clubs must always be sent in advance. When the sum is large, a draft should be procured, if possible—the cost of which may be deducted from the amount.

Post Masters or others sending for Clubs, would confer a favor by having them sent to one address, when they can do so conveniently.

All persons addressing letters to us should be careful to give the name of the State, as well as of the town, in which they live. *All letters must be post-paid.*

Subscribers wishing their papers changed, will please give the name of the Post Office to be changed *from*, as well as the Post Office they wish it hereafter sent to.

We trust our old friends the Post Masters, will exert themselves and get up large Clubs for the Mammoth Post; or if they do not feel inclined to take advantage of our liberal offers themselves, that they will show our Prospectus to some other influential and responsible person who will be willing to do so.

OUR NOVELETS.

As we omit our Prospectus, on account of the crowded state of our columns, we may state, for the benefit of strangers who chance to see this number of the Post, that we design, at or before the expiration of Mr. Bennett's novelet of

CLARA MORELAND,

as circumstances may determine, commencing an original novelet, by Mrs. Lee Hentz, to be called

MISS THUSA'S SPINNING WHEEL.

At the conclusion of Mrs. Lee Hentz's novelet, we expect to publish a story called

A STRAY PATCH FROM AUNT HANNAH'S QUILT,

by Mrs. Frances D. Gage, well known to Western readers as the author of certain interesting household sketches, poems, &c. And follow that by another novelet from Mrs. Southworth, to be called

THE LOST HEIRESS;
A STORY OF HOWLET HALL.

In addition to the above attractions, we are authorised by Grace Greenwood to announce a series of

LETTERS FROM EUROPE;

to be published in the course of the Spring and Summer months—including "letters from Rome, Naples, Florence, Switzerland, France and England."

Of course, the usual Miscellany of the paper, in the shape of selected stories, sketches and essays from the English magazines, general and political news, &c., shall not be neglected.

THE INFLUX OF GOLD.

The New York Tribune estimates that the increase of gold during the last two years, above the usual rate of increase, was about four per cent. on the whole amount of gold coin in the world. It further concludes that about four per cent. per annum will be a fair estimate of the increase in the future, from Californian and Australian sources. According to this calculation, whatever rise in the prices of commodities, real estate, &c., is owing to the influx of gold—or, in other words, to the cheapening of the currency—should not exceed about eight per cent. Now we find that within the last two years, property in New York City has risen from 25 to 50 per cent., and probably in Philadelphia and the adjacent Districts from 15 to 25 per cent. And, therefore, according to the argument of the Tribune, prices of real estate are now, as a general thing, where they ought to be in about 1856 to 1860.

As corroborative of its estimate of the rate of the unusual increase of gold, the Tribune instances the price of British Consols, which have advanced some eight or nine per cent. in the last two or three years—and also a similar advance in the U. S. Loans. But for our part, we do not see why the prices of these loans should be affected in proportion to the increase of gold. For, while on the one hand, a plenty of money may lead many to invest in such unquestionable loans, and thus increase their price through the influence of a great demand for them; yet, on the other hand, prudent purchasers would perceive that the value of such loans, and of their yearly interest, would be affected in proportion as the gold currency rises or falls in value. Government loans of course partaking in that depreciation which a lessening of the value of the precious metals invariably produces in all private loans, such as mortgages, ground rents, &c. He who lends when money is scarce and high, and is repaid when money is plenty and low, not receiving as much in real value as was borrowed of him.

But as to the recent rise in real estate in this city and New York—a rise which we suppose has been or will be followed by a general rise throughout the country—we incline to the view that it is not entirely, or even principally, owing to the recent large supplies of gold. In a new country like this, real estate naturally rises in value as the population increases. But it seems to be a characteristic of this species of property, to advance by sudden leaps, at long intervals, rather than by a gradual and constant progression. Thus real estate often will remain about the same price for some ten or fifteen years, when it will give a tremendous leap forward. It is only proper to add that it also generally overleaps the true mark, and that the next "bad times" compel it to fall back, though not to its original starting-place.

Now the great difficulty at any period like the present, is to tell how much of the advance in real estate is based upon the demands of an increased population—and, in the cities and towns, of a healthy and uninflated business—and how much is the result of speculation, an expanded paper currency, and a false and illusive prosperity. Some shrewd calculators believe that real estate in this city is now as high as it will be twenty years hence; while others, equally shrewd, confiding in the signs of the times, and believing that the California and Australian mines are about to usher in a period of almost unequalled monetary prosperity, predict an increase upon present prices in the next twenty years, which shall cause the advance so far to appear mean and contemptible.

As to our own opinion—notwithstanding an editor is bound, according to some, right or wrong, never to admit himself cornered—we acknowledge, freely and unhesitatingly, that we cannot make up our mind which party has the best of the argument. Still, as an excess of caution is generally safer than an excess of rashness, we would advise our readers not to risk too much on the hope of a still further great advance in prices. If you are offered a fair price, according to the times, for property which you would like to turn into cash, sell it. If you do not care particularly about selling it, hold on till the tide begins to turn or waver. So long as prices are going up, you need not give yourselves much uneasiness; but if they once begin to fall, you may take it as a tolerably sure indication that the top of the market is pretty nearly reached for the next ten or fifteen years.

Gen. Pierce.—The President elect appeared in both Halls of Congress on the 26th, and was immediately surrounded in both places by crowds of members and others.

The Duchess of Sutherland.—John Scoble, an English gentleman, we believe, of some reputation, now in this country, is out in an article correcting the statements that have recently been published respecting the Duchess of Sutherland. It appears that the removal of Highlanders was the work, not of the Duchess, but of her husband's mother, the Countess of Sutherland—better known as the Marchioness of Stafford. The Duchess of Sutherland was, at the time, about five years old. Of her, Mr. Scoble says:

The present Duchess of Sutherland is, as you are probably aware, the sister of the Earl of Carlisle, better known in this country as Lord Morpeth, a nobleman justly distinguished at home for his liberal opinions, and I may add, for the exalted opinion he is known to entertain of the institutions of this country, slavery excepted. The Duke, her husband, though retired from public life in consequence of ill-health, has always been the advocate of liberal measures; and the entire family connections constitute that portion of the British nobility from whom the British Democracy expect, and will receive the most. They united with Villiers, and Cobden and Bright in giving the people Free Trade; and they it is who will support the largest measure of Reform that the British Parliament, as at present constituted, can be induced to give. It is a singular fact that, with few exceptions, the oldest and the highest nobility in England are the most democratic in their principles, and that it is on them the people most confidently rely for support in the House of Peers in all their great struggles for increased political liberty, and for the general improvement of the institutions of the country.

Mr. Scoble further says that the Duchess of Sutherland is the last person against whom any one can bring a charge of oppression—that she is remarkable for her active benevolence, and singularly free from those blemishes which mark the conduct of many high born persons. We are pleased that this refutation has been made, for while the Duchess of Sutherland always has been reputed one of the most beautiful of a beautiful array of women, she is the lady of whom Mrs. Norton has borne such noble testimony in the following lines:

"Ah, envy not the alms the rich man spares
To sons of Genius, by misfortune bent;
But thou gav'st me, what woman seldom dares,
Belief—in spite of many a cold dissent—,
When slandered and maligned, I stood apart
From those whose bounded power hath wrung, not crushed, my heart.

"Thou, then, when cowards lied away my name,
And scoffed to see me feebly stem the tide;
When some were kind on whom I had no claim,
And some forsook on whom my love relied,
And some, who might have battled for my sake,
Stood off in doubt, to see what turn the world would take—

"Thou gav'st me that the poor do give the poor,
Kind words and holy wishes, and true tears;
The loved, the near of kin could do no more,
Who changed not with the gloom of varying years,
But clung the closer when I stood forlorn,
And blunted slander's dart with their indignant scorn.

"For they who credit crime, are they who feel
Their own hearts weak to unresisted sin;
Memory, not judgment, prompts the thoughts which steal
O'er minds like these, an easy faith to win;
And tales of broken truth are still believed
Most readily by those who have themselves deceived.

"But like a white swan down a troubled stream,
Whose ruffling pinion hath the power to fling
Aside the turbid drops which darkly gleam
And mar the freshness of her snowy wing—
So thou, with queenly grace and gentle pride,
Along the world's dark waves in purity dost glide.

"Thy pale and pearly cheek was never made
To crimson with a faint, false-hearted shame;
Thou did'st not shrink—of bitter tongues afraid,
Who hunt in packs the object of their blame:
To thee the sad denial still held true,
For from thy own good thoughts thy heart its mercy drew.

"And though my faint and tributary rhymes
Add nothing to the glory of thy day,
Yet every poet hopes that after-times
Shall set some value on his votive lay;
And I would fain one gentle deed record,
Among the many such with which thy life is stored.

"So when these lines, made in a mournful hour,
Are idly opened to the stranger's eye,
A dream of thee, aroused by fancy's power,
Shall be the first to wander floating by;
And they who never saw thy lovely face,
Shall pause, to conjure up a vision of its grace!"

The Caloric Ship.—The "Ericsson" is said to have worked admirably on her recent trip to Alexandria, notwithstanding the stormy weather. She recently was visited by Presidents Fillmore and Pierce, in amiable conjunction, in company with many naval officers, who are said to have expressed themselves very favorably. The amount of coal used is only one-eighth of the usual quantity for a steam vessel of the same power. There is no danger of explosions in the Ericsson,—if her engines are not attended to, she stops, and that is all. Captain Ericsson will have to be in a hurry, however, if the following be true:—

"A complete revolution in the means of steam navigation and locomotion is anticipated here by a recent invention of Dr. Carosio, of Genoa. He has, it is said, succeeded in constructing an apparatus for the decomposition of water by electro-magnetism, which will introduce the gas so generated into the engine, in a way to save *all* the expense of fuel! His invention has been approved by savans and practical engineers, and a company has subscribed the means of giving it a full experiment. Means have been adopted to secure patents in all other countries. M. J. B. Museo, a respectable merchant of this city, has just started for the United States, with letters from our Minister at Turin, to the head of the Patent Office at Washington."

The American Pianist.—Unable ourselves to attend the private entertainment given last week by the distinguished American pianist, Mr. Gottschalk, to the editors of the city, we must depend upon our contemporaries for an opinion of his powers. And we feel less hesitation in doing this, as there appears to be but one sentiment on the subject. His performances everywhere are spoken of as evincing the highest abilities. The "North American" says:—

"His style is bold or gentle, elaborate or simple, strong and sonorous, or low and sweet, just as the sentiment of the composition may demand, and in every movement he is equally admirable. The piece which produced the most marked impression was Yankee Doodle. The arrangement is highly original, and, as executed by the author, conveys, in the roll of the drums, the tramp of the soldiers, the rallying call of the trumpets, the booming cannon, and rattling roar of musquetry, a vivid idea of a battle, while the piece is concluded with a marvel of art in the simultaneous performance, in perfect harmony, and with entire distinctness, of the two national airs—Yankee Doodle and Hail Columbia."

A Paid Fire Department.—The meeting in favor of this great reform is described as a large and imposing one; and, probably, of the citizens who remained at home, three out of four were in favor of the object of the meeting. From statements made by Mr. Fraley, it appears that the rates of insurance on general merchandise in this city, have *doubled* in the last seven years, owing to the increase of incendiarism, the injudicious use of water, &c.—all traceable to the diseased and abused volunteer fire system. The loss of time to employers by their apprentices and workmen running to fires, with the pernicious effect upon the health, and often the morals, of such apprentices, also was dwelt upon. The resolutions, which are cogent and convincing, were adopted by a large majority; and we trust our legislators at Harrisburg will give us what at least three out of four of our population warmly desire. Any attempt to remedy the defects of the volunteer system will be utterly futile—its disease is a rotten and spreading cancer, and the only way to cure it is by putting a legislative bullet through its head.

Mr. Cobden's Bet.—The bet with Gen. Brotherton was, that Mr. Cobden would enter into a legal bond to pay £10,000 when the invasion of England by France takes place, to whoever would agree to pay one shilling a week to the Manchester Infirmary till the same period. Of course it was merely a figure of speech, but Lieutenant General Brotherton took him up, and Mr. Cobden, as a practical man, could not fly the course. Cobden went further, and, lest the terms of the bet should interfere with General Brotherton's military duty, agreed to pay the bet when the invasion is *attempted*.

Frightening the New Yorkers.—The new route to California by Vera Cruz and Acapulco, by which the mails will be carried from New Orleans to San Francisco in sixteen days, is stirring up the New Yorkers. This is quite a bit of good fortune for New Orleans, which needed something of the kind—and, for our part, she is very welcome to it. We are great friends of an equilibrium as regards the great cities—though, of course, we will do all we can to put Philadelphia at the head of the heap.

Silver Mines.—It is stated that great excitement has been created in the towns on the Rio Grande, opposite El Paso, by the discovery of some very valuable silver mines on the eastern slope of the mountains, about sixty miles northeast of Donna Ana. It is said that one mine is so rich that the silver is extracted readily, by melting the ore with a common log-fire of pine. There are also great masses of lead ore. *So it is said.*

"Fanny Fern."—See the advertisement of a volume from the spirited and witty pen of this new celebrity.

SUGGESTION TO GEN. CASS.

We would respectfully suggest to Gen. Cass, whether it is not probable that Great Britain has some dangerous designs upon the integrity of this continent, in her repeated expeditions to the neighborhood of the North Pole. Is it certain that Sir John Franklin is lost? Is it not rather exceedingly probable that he is establishing a colony somewhere up in those Polar seas, in direct violation of the Monroe Doctrine? What, if some dark morning we should waken up and find that the United States would not turn round towards the sun, owing to a cunningly contrived contrivance of this British colony at the North Pole? That would be a "fix" for this great and glorious republic to be placed in. And, as Gen. Cass will acknowledge, Great Britain is not a bit too good to be up to some such scheme—which would give her and the old world perpetual sunshine, at the cost to us of perpetual darkness. What a blow to our commerce, to our manufactures,—and what perfect destruction to our agricultural interests. And is it likely that the pretended object of these northern expeditions is the real one? A Passage to China! What would such a passage through frozen seas, and at the constant peril of the vessels, cargoes and crews, be worth? It is not reasonable to believe that Great Britain has any such ridiculous object. Her design evidently is, either to found a new colony among the icebergs, in violation of the Monroe Doctrine; or to paralyze the North Pole, perhaps by means of ether or chloroform. We therefore call the attention of Gen. Cass to this subject, knowing that he is always on the alert against "perfidious Britain." Would it not be well for him to give a hint upon the subject to the Chairman of the Senate's Committee on Foreign Relations? Eternal vigilance and eight column speeches are the price of Liberty!

Proving Louis Napoleon the Great Beast.—A correspondent of the Somerset (N. Jersey) Whig, proves Louis Napoleon the Great Beast of Revelations, as follows:—

"Revelations, 13th Chapter, Verse 11th.—'And I beheld another beast coming up out of the earth, and he had two horns like a lamb, and he spake as a dragon.

"12. And he exerciseth all the power of the first beast before him, and causeth the earth and them which dwell therein to worship the first beast, whose deadly wound was healed.

"18. Here is wisdom. Let him that hath understanding count the number of the beast; for it is the number of a man; and his number is six hundred three score and six.'

"LOUIS NAPOLEON.
LUDOVICUS is the Latin for Louis.

L	- -	50
*V	- -	5
D	- -	500
V	- -	5
I	- -	1
C	- -	100
V	- -	5
		666

The letters O and S are the signs for no numbers

"U and V are the same letter."

Considering that Louis Napoleon is the twentieth Louis that has filled the French throne, this is not very convincing. Probably this solution has done service before.

The Overland Journey to California.—A letter from a young physician, says that there is as much suffering on this route as ever. He draws the following appalling picture:—

"Along the Blue Earth rivers, and some parts of the Platt, the cholera and diarrhœa raged to a terrible extent. I have seen hundreds of new-made graves in a single day. Death was in every train, and some lost nearly all their men. In the course of a few days in a company of 26, 17 died, and in another train there were not enough left to drive the teams. Many wagons were returning, driven sometimes by women who had lost their husbands and sons. All this suffering, instead of softening the heart, appeared to harden it to every meanness and crime. The "whoa" was called and the yet warm body of a brother, father, or sister half buried in a hastily-dug grave. The whip twangs above the cattle, which again move briskly on, excited by oaths and execrations, until another halt proclaims that another is dead or dying—murders were of frequent occurrence. Several women were found with throats cut from ear to ear, and the bullet or bowie knife settled many quarrels among men.

Our party got on very well; although nearly always some one was sick, and some very seriously ill, only one death occurred. But many of us were unused to such hard and unremitting labor, and I felt much more my professional responsibility than I should under any other circumstances."

International Copyright.—While we do not know that we have any objection to a just and equitable International Copyright *Law*, we have a decided objection to an International Copyright *Treaty*. In the one case, it will be the open act of Congress; in the other, it will be the secret act of the President and Senate—and the people will not even know what the provisions of the Treaty are, in time to remonstrate against any mischievous or inexpedient ones. We trust, therefore, that the Senate will reject any Treaty to provide for an International Copyright, which may be laid before it, without regard to its character. We think it ill-judged on the part of the Administration, to allow the Treaty-making to encroach in this manner upon the proper domain of the Law-making powers.

The Dauphin Story.—Mr. Putnam has received a letter from the Prince de Joinville, relative to the claim of the Rev. Mr. Williams to be the Dauphin of France. The contents of the letter have not yet been promulged, but they are believed to put an extinguisher upon the claims of the Rev. Mr. Williams.

Apropos to this matter, a book recently published in Paris by M. de Beauchesne, brings forward almost conclusive evidence that the Dauphin really died, as always alleged, in prison. M. de Beauchesne knew Gomin and Lasne, the last two guardians of the dauphin, and received from each a certificate, confirming his account of the Prince's death. Fac-similes of these original papers are given in his book.

The Pacific Railroad.—After trying during several sessions to resolve upon some unconsidered and extravagant project, the Senate finally settled down upon Mr. Brodhead's sensible proposition to have the various routes surveyed, estimates made of the cost of construction, &c. Why, even the Indians never set out in a hurry upon an important undertaking, but call a council and smoke more or less tobacco over it—knowing that a thing well begun is half ended. And yet certain Senators would have plunged the country into some decisive action upon this matter, before the proper data for a conclusion was before them. You need not be in so much of a hurry, gentlemen—the world has several centuries yet before it.

Outbreak in Italy.—Our readers will see, by the foreign news, that there has been an outbreak in Milan. At the time we write this, the particulars, extent and success of the rising are unknown. We have no faith in the *ultimate* success of any such movement. It seems to us to be merely giving fresh food to the fires of despotism.

"Farming a Paying Business."—This is the title of an essay in one of our Agricultural exchanges. There would be no need of such an article in a city paper. Those of our wealthy citizens who dabble in fancy farming occasionally, find it a "*paying* business," and nothing else.

☞ A late account from Havana, says that Vice President King is very low indeed. "He has scarcely five pounds of flesh upon his body."

☞ The black dress coat is doomed. A ukase of his Imperial Highness, Napoleon III., has banished it from the *salons* of Paris—and as Paris gives the vogue to all the world, we may soon see it disappear from this Western hemisphere. Its successor is a blue velvet, single-breasted, standing collar, steel buttons, braided and gilt. The old black was a very unpretending garment—and as it would last indefinitely for parties, it was cheap—very cheap, compared with its more conspicuous successor. It has had a pretty long reign—surviving some half dozen French dynasties, and yet the Paris writers deplore its demise. They fear that the gentlemen, in adopting the style of glaring colors and decorated dress, will eclipse the ladies, or force them to resort to ruinous extravagance to maintain their superiority.

☞ A Party in Rome.—A letter from Rome says:—"Miss Cushman and five other ladies, including Grace Greenwood, Miss Hosmer, the young sculptress—a funny little fellow, bright, wide awake, and short as pie-crust—Miss Vaughan, Miss Hays, &c., are living together like the 'Happy Family,' in the *Corso*. Wicked wits call them the 'strong-minded party.' They have receptions every Wednesday evening."

☞ Wisconsin, with a sparse and emigrant population, has a school and university fund of $650,000, and an annual outlay for the instruction of her children of $120,000; 90,000 of her 130,000 children have attended school during the year. Many of the old States might take pattern after young Wisconsin.

☞ Rev. J. W. C. Pennington, D. D., a Fugitive Slave, was recently elected Moderator of the Third Presbytery of New York. This is the Presbytery of which the Rev. Dr. Cox, is a member.

☞ Uncle Tom's Cabin has been translated into the Russian, and is having quite a run of popularity, although the translation is a poor one. A better one is in course of preparation.

New Publications.

The Curse of Clifton: A Tale of Expiation and Redemption. By Emma D. E. N. Southworth. Author of "The Discarded Daughter," "The Foster Sisters," "Retribution," &c. This is considered by many whose opinion is worth having, the very best of Mrs. Southworth's absorbing and brilliant novels. The heroine, whose character is both strong and virtuous, fortified from the assaults of temptation by an immovable religious faith, and exceedingly lovely from the womanly fervor and purity of her affections, interests our sympathies more perfectly than those mixed natures in which virtue and vice keep up a perpetual struggle. The upright and wholly unselfish conduct of Catharine through all the trials to which she is subjected, is a lesson to be profitably remembered; and the closing scenes, so touchingly described, which leave her in the enjoyment of the greatest happiness possible for her loving heart—a reconciliation with her husband, are perfectly satisfactory to the reader. We anticipate for "The Curse of Clifton" a very large circulation. Published by A. Hart, late Carey & Hart, Philadelphia.

Chambers' Repository of Instructive and Amusing Papers. The first volume of a series. Published by Gould & Lincoln, Boston; and for sale by Smith & English, Philada.

Hatchie, the Guardian Slave. Published by B. B. Mussey & Co., Boston; and for sale by T. B. Peterson, Philada. The author says this story was written before the "Uncle Tom" excitement, and is not designed to illustrate the blessings or the evils of slavery.

Castle Avon. By the author of "Ravenscliffe," "Mordaunt Hall," "Two Old Men's Tales," &c. Published by the Harpers, New York; and for sale by Lindsay & Blakiston, Philada.

Portraits of the Colville Family. By the author of "Frank Fairleigh," "Lewis Arundel," &c. Published by H. Long & Brother, New York; and for sale by T. B. Peterson, Philada.

Ruth Garnett. By W. Harrison Ainsworth. Published by Dewitt & Davenport, New York; and for sale by A. Winch, Philada.

The Lofty and The Lowly; or, Good In All, and None All Good. By M. J. McIntosh, Author of "To Seem and To Be," "Charms and Counter Charms," &c. Two volumes. Glancing at this novel, it appears that even Miss McIntosh has been drawn into the "everlasting slavery discussion"—taking sides against Mrs. Stowe. She says, speaking through one of her characters, "every plantation I know has now its daily school." Published by D. Appleton & Co., New York; and for sale by C. G. Henderson & Co., Philada.

Half Yearly Abstract of Medical Sciences. Published by Lindsay & Blakiston, Philadelphia.

The Obligation of the Sabbath. A Discussion between Rev. J. Newton Brown and Wm. B. Taylor—turning upon the following propositions: That the Sabbath was strictly a ceremonial and Jewish Institution; that Jesus studiously and repeatedly violated the Sabbath; that Jesus and the Apostles never condemned or reproved the "Sabbath-breaker;" that the Sabbath law was abrogated for the Gentile World by the first great council held at Jerusalem; and that the subsequent Epistles, with one voice, regard the Sabbath as a type, fulfilled and superseded by the gospel dispensation. Of course, on these six propositions, the Rev. Mr. Brown takes the negative. Published by A. Hart (late Carey & Hart) Philada. Price 37½ cts.

On the Lessons in Proverbs. By Richard Chevenix Trench, B. D., author of "The Study of Words," &c. Those who enjoyed the extracts we gave from Mr. Trench's "Study of Words," will find this volume also instructive and excellent reading. Published by Redfield, New York; and for sale by Lindsay & Blakiston, Philadelphia.

The Madeline Schottisch. Composed by James N. Beck. Published by T. C. Andrews, Philadelphia.

The Mob Cap and Other Tales. By Mrs. Caroline Lee Hentz. This volume contains nine of Mrs. Lee Hentz's charming stories—than which few are more popular in the country. Published by T. B. Peterson, Philada.

History of New York, from its Earliest Settlement to the Present Time. By W. Carpenter and T. S. Arthur. One of the Cabinet Histories of the States, published by Lippincott, Grambo & Co., Philadelphia.

Method of Increasing the Yield of the Milch Cow, by Selecting the Proper Animals for the Dairy, according to Guenon's Discovery. By John Neffer, Practical Agriculturist since 1815, &c. With 78 Illustrations. Published by C. B. Rogers, Philadelphia; and for sale by Lippincott, Grambo & Co., Phila.

The American Etymological School Grammar, containing Copious Exercises, and a Systematic View of the Formation and Derivation of Words, from the Anglo-Saxon, Latin and Greek, which explain the Etymology of above Ten Thousand English Words. By Rev. F. Knighton, A. M. Published by Robert E. Peterson & Co., Phila. Also for sale by C. G. Henderson & Co., Phila.

Primary Grammar; or, An Introduction to the American School Grammar. By the Rev. F. Knighton. Published by Robt. E. Peterson, Phila. Also for sale by C. G. Henderson & Co., Philadelphia.

The History of an Adopted Child. By Geraldine Endsor Jewsbury, author of "Marian Withers," "Sorrows of Gentility," &c. In this story the little joys and sorrows of a child's life are told in minute detail, with much vivacity and truthfulness. We commend the book, preface and all, to the special attention of mothers, and of all who have the care of children. New York: Harper & Brothers. For sale by Lindsay & Blakiston, Philada.

Life and Works of Robert Burns. The Fourth and last volume of Robert Chambers' edition. Published by Harper & Brothers, New York; and for sale by Lindsay & Blakiston, Philadelphia.

A Hero and Other Tales. By the author of "Olive," "The Head of the Family," &c. The "other tales" composing this volume, are "Bread Upon the Waters," and "Alice Learmont." The first two of the three stories we have read, and like them very much. An extract from "A Hero" will be found on our first page. The book is worth buying. Published by Harper & Brothers, New York; and for sale by Lindsay & Blakiston, Philadelphia.

Count Robert of Paris, and Castle Dangerous. Two more of Lippincott, Grambo & Co.'s edition of "The Waverley Novels."

The Two Merchants. By T. S. Arthur. Published by T. B. Peterson, Philadelphia.

Sickness and Health of the People of Bleaburn. New York: C. S. Francis & Co. For sale by Henry C. Baird, Sixth above Chesnut, Philadelphia.

Napoleon in Exile; or, A Voice From St. Helena. The Opinions and Reflections of Napoleon on the most important Events of his Life and Government, in His own Words. By Barry O'Meara, Esq., His Late Surgeon. Published (in two volumes) by William Gowans, New York; and for sale by Smith & English, No. 3 North Sixth St., Philadelphia.

Memoir of Mary L. Ware, Wife of Henry Ware, Jr. By Edward B. Hall. Published by Crosby, Nichols & Co., Boston; and for sale by Lippincott, Grambo & Co., Philadelphia.

British and Foreign Medico-Chirurgical Review; or, Quarterly Journal of Practical Medicine and Surgery. January number. Agents for the United States, Lindsay & Blakiston, Philadelphia.

Lectures to Children: Familiarly Illustrating Important Truth. By Rev. John Todd, D. D., author of "The Student's Manual," &c. Published by Hopkins, Bridgman & Co., Northampton; and for sale by Thomas, Cowperthwait & Co., Philadelphia.

Fair Maid of Perth, and Anne of Geierstein. Two captivating novels. Lippincott, Grambo & Co.'s edition, Philadelphia.

The Beauties and Deformities of Tobacco-Using. By L. B. Coles, M. D., Published by Ticknor, Reed & Fields, Boston; and for sale by W. P. Hazard, Philadelphia.

The Complete Works of Samuel Taylor Coleridge. With an Introductory Essay upon his Philosophical and Theological Opinions. Edited by Professor Shedd. In Seven volumes. The first volume of the Series—including "Aids to Reflection," and "Statesman's Manual." Published by Harper & Brothers, New York; and for sale by Lindsay & Blakiston, Philada.

☞ A Mr. Goulding has invented a curious instrument for cutting bread with ease and in uniform slices. Mr. Goulding's patent may be fitted, by adjusting a couple of screws, to cut bread in any thickness, and can be handled with ease by persons least skilled in the use of the bread-knife.

☞ "Our Paper," Troy, N. Y., has offered a grand prize. Hear him:—"We have purchased and will give a splendid *tin goblet* to the person who shall write the longest Essay on uninteresting subjects, putting the most words together, with the least sense or meaning, and using Latin quotations in at least every other line."

☞ The report is false that Dickens recently gave £500 to Inspector Field. It has not £1 of truth in it.

Miscellaneous.

BURIED CITIES.

The foreign journals apprise us of several remarkable discoveries of ancient monuments which have been recently made in Italy and in Egypt. In the latter country a new city—if we can call that new which was old in the age of the Pharaohs—has been found, buried in the sand, near the old cataract. The account is that an Arab, stumbling upon something like the head of a sphynx protruding from the soil, reported the circumstance to a French explorer; who, having obtained authority from the Pacha, fell to work with a corps of laborers, and soon succeeded in excavating a street, which has been laid bare for a distance of sixteen hundred yards, or nearly a mile. Numberless curiosities have been exhumed, among others no less than thirty-eight immense granite sarcophagi, each weighing about seventy tons, the repositories, obviously, of the ashes of sacred animals. The street is described as presenting an extraordinary spectacle, especially when lighted up at night.

In Italy, besides numerous busts of the Emperor Adrian and members of his family, found at Baia, excavations made at Cumæ have revealed a temple, of exceedingly rich and beautiful architecture, statues, vases, &c., and a number of tombs, one of them containing seven bodies, two of which had waxen heads or faces, with glass eyes—a circumstance which has greatly puzzled the savans of Naples to account for. For more interesting and important, however, is the discovery, made near the site of the ancient Canosa, by Signor Carlo Bonucci, the well-known Neapolitan Director General of antiquities and excavations, of a subterranean necropolis, or cemetery, of ancient date, and in the most perfect preservation. Canosa was founded by Diomede, and is in the district of Puglia, (Apulia) a part of Magna Græcia, as it was originally called, the portion of Southern Italy occupied by the later Greek colonies. We find in the London *Athenæum* an account of this necropolis, by a foreign correspondent, which is very curious and surprising—indeed, makes a severe tax upon one's credulity; it being difficult to understand what is meant by the description of perishable articles—furniture, drapery, withered garlands—and the bodies of the dead, all presenting a natural appearance, after an inhumation of twelve hundred years. The correspondent, however, vouches for the truth of his story, which we extract in his own words. Speaking of the necropolis, he says:

"Its principal entrance is decorated with four Doric columns, two niches for statues, and a second line of Ionic columns, all of slight and elegant proportions, and of a workmanship which recalls the best age of Art—that between Pericles and Alexander. This elegant entrance was painted in various colors, which produced an effect not less pleasing than surprising. This specimen of polychromatic architecture is valuable for its high state of preservation, its freshness, and for the classic time to which it belongs.

"Entering the city in question, over which Time and Death have spread an eternal silence, we find streets which lead to various groups of dwellings. The gates are decorated with elegant Ionic columns, whose capitals present the accessory ornament of a festoon. Signor Bonucci tells me, that on entering the chambers he found everything arranged in its place as it had been left twelve centuries ago. The walls were covered with linen embroidered in gold, garlands of flowers, withered, it is true, but preserving all their forms, hung in festoons from the ceiling. All kinds of furniture and precious vases were distributed about in the most varied and graceful manner. Here were to be seen statues of marble—busts of deities and priestesses in terra cotta, beautifully painted—vases of 'creta' of an extraordinary size, on which are represented the most interesting scenes of private life, and the most classical traditions of mythology. Of these I spoke in a recent letter as having just arrived at the Museo Bobonico. They are not yet arranged, but yesterday I was favored with a nearer and a longer inspection. On the larger vase, which is of gigantic size and is still unpacked, though lying exposed, Homer is painted with the lyre in his hands as if he were singing some passages of the Iliad or the Odyssey. In the midst of all these treasures and miracles of Art of every form, lay the mistress of the house reposing tranquilly as though she slept. So great was the illusion, that one might have almost said 'she is not dead, but sleepeth.' She rested on a gilt bronze bed, supported by friezes, figures, and genii, exquisitely carved in ivory. In the adjoining chambers, which were all filled with the same wealth, lay her daughters and servants. These young girls were still clothed with dresses embroidered with gold. Their heads were surrounded with garlands of gold which represented the sacred flowers of Proserpine—in the midst of which were sporting, as it were, birds and insects. Other garlands there were of roses—some wore diadems covered with precious stones, finished in the highest style of art. One of these I saw yesterday in private hands—and nothing can exceed its extreme beauty. The ears of these children of death were all ornamented with pendants of various forms, and their necks with necklaces in which emeralds and hyacinths were interwoven with chains of gold. Two of these, which were obtained by contraband means, I have also seen. The arms were ornamented with bracelets of a spiral form, or, winding as a serpent. An abundant an sumptuous table was laid by their side. The fruits consisted of pomegranates, pines, the corn of the fir-pine, and apples, whilst the flowers were narcissuses, hyacinths and asphodels, apparently fresh. They were made either of painted 'creta' of colored glass, or of rock crystal. Their styles were made of metal threads, with green smalt, or simply gilt. The plates, basins, cups, and every other article necessary for dinner, and the lamps which were to shed their light upon it, were of an extraordinary size, and all of glass. This glass was formed of a kind of paste worked in mosaic, with the most beautiful designs—in which were interspersed small bits, or dice, of gold. On some of the plates were painted landscapes—and others were ornamented with lines of gold representing elegant and sumptuous edifices. These discoveries were terminated only about the middle of last year; and it has occurred to me that, now when we are seeking for all the wonders of Art with which to adorn the Crystal Palace at Sydenham, it is right to make known to the British public the above extraordinary facts. The plans and the designs are all in the hands of Cavalier Carlo Bonucci;—and I am not aware that they came under the notice of the Commissioners from the Crystal Palace Company during their hurried visit to the capital.

"In sending you the above notices, I feel almost as if they would be received with incredulity: indeed, as I write, it appears that I am wandering again amongst fairy scenery. But I have seen at least a portion of the objects which have been recovered—and surely nothing so exquisite or graceful have I ever beheld."

Abolition of Divorce.—Mrs. E. O. Smith has defined her position on the subject of divorce, in the following terms: "Forbid divorce *in toto*. I would have it erased from the statute book. People marry at their peril at best; let them abide the consequences. We have no right to insist upon a form for the good of society, and then interpose ifs and buts to annul that form. Marriage is good or bad. If it is divine in its nature, it cannot be set aside by human laws. If it be a civil institution, we should beware how we undermine human faith by sanctioning a breach of contract. If you provide for the escape of a few individuals from the bond, you prepare the way for the escape of many. If you say that the contract may be abridged in time, to one, you admit that it may be to all." The other "wing" of the Woman's Rights party seems inclined to make divorce *optional* with the married pair, provided only that they guarantee the State against the expense of their children's support. The laws, as they are, are better than the crude notions of either party.

A New Game.—The *Hagerstown* (Md.) *News*, gives the following account of a new game, which bids fair to surpass in popularity that of catching a pig with a greased tail:—"The wheeling match noticed in our paper some time since, took place at Middleburg, Pa., on Friday last, and attracted a large crowd of spectators. The prize was a fat hog, and there were some eight competitors for it. Mr. Barnard, residing near Middleburg, struck the stake with the wheelbarrow, and won the prize. The competitors are blindfolded, and are placed directly opposite a stake driven into the ground, at a distance of one hundred yards, and then ordered to proceed with the wheelbarrow; the one hitting or coming the nearest to the stake being entitled to the prize. It is said that many persons, before they have proceeded twenty yards from the starting point, depart from the straight line, and move off in opposite directions, or make a complete circle; and that very few in this match came within thirty feet of the stake. It affords great sport, and will be repeated in several places in Maryland."

☞ Good dressing is as important in courtship as in cooking.

National Gymnastics.—At a recent evening session of the House of Representatives, the Hon. Mr. Lockhart climbed down from the gallery to the Hall, upon one of the pillars! This gymnastic feat of the honorable and dignified gentleman was received with shouts of laughter. "It is as good a play," or rather a circus, to witness the performances of Congress. They are any number of clowns. We wonder an admission fee is not asked.—*Exchange Paper.*

☞ The new Empress of France had fifty-eight splendid wedding-dresses made, a few days previous to her marriage. Her pocket-handkerchiefs, it is said, cost two thousand francs apiece.

Clippings.

SOULE'S SPEECH ON CUBA.

Descent or purchase is the only way
To take estates, as learned lawyers say;
Against all purchase Soulé's soul is bent,
But wants to take poor Cuba by *descent*.
Republic.

☞ The horse "warranted to stand without tying," which a man bought at auction the other day, is offered for sale by the purchaser, with the guaranty that "he will not move without whipping."

☞ "Masterly Inactivity."—Two or three years ago, some writers were tracing the origin of the idea used by Mr. Calhoun, in the words "Masterly Inactivity," ascribing it to Sir James McIntosh, and Edmund Burke.—Perhaps it found expression in the 7th verse of the xxxth chapter of Isaiah: "For the Egyptians shall help in vain, and to no purpose; therefore have I cried concerning this, *their strength is to sit still.*"

☞ The following is a literal translation of a notice affixed at this moment to certain churches of Paris:—"Plenary indulgence accorded by our Holy Father, Pope Pius the Ninth. A plenary indulgence is accorded to all the faithful who, having confessed and communicated, shall visit the church where the Holy Sacrament is exposed, and pray during a certain time for an agreement among Christian Princes for the extirpation of heresy, and for the exaltation of our Holy Mother Church."

☞ A Cuban correspondent of the Raleigh Standard says, that Dr. Finley, an English practitioner of long experience in Cuba, and a graduate of Paris, has discovered, in the course of his practice in cases of small pox, that vaccine virus, after having once passed through a negro's system, becomes useless as a prophylactic to the white race.

☞ The young lady who swooned on hearing it announced that a naked fact would be disclosed, came to, on receiving the most positive assurance that it should be clothed in becoming language.

General News.

News Items.—Ericsson's only brother is the most distinguished engineer in Sweden. He has lately completed a massive and magnificent sluice or lock of marble, which unites the fresh water harbor on one side of Stockholm with the salt water on the other, and is now engaged, at the request of the Emperor of Russia, in building a canal to connect the interior lakes of Finland with the Baltic.

The Longest Straight Line in the World.—The Illinois Central Railroad is seven hundred miles in length, and has six hundred and twenty-six miles in a straight line, which prepares the road for a speed which no other road has been or is capable of.

One of the Indiana Wild Cat Banks has already suspended payment. It is called the Bank of North America, and is nominally located in Vermillion County.

Kate Virginia Poole, the girl who was pardoned out of the New Hampshire State Prison, about a year since, from a sentence for life, for throwing her child out of a car window, has been convicted of sundry larcenies at Lawrence, Massachusetts, and sentenced to six months in the House of Correction.

New Mode of Office-Seeking.—The Concord correspondent of the New York Herald states that a young aspirant for office recently sent General Pierce letters urging his claims, accompanied by his Daguerreotype. He is said to be apparently about twenty-four years of age.

Havoc Among Railroad Locomotives.—No less than four locomotives were seriously disabled on the Boston and Worcester Railroad, between Wednesday night and Thursday afternoon. The "David Henshaw" was first in the list on Wednesday evening.—*Worcester (Mass.) Transcript.*

William W. Corcoran, the opulent Washington banker, has given to the Metropolitan Mechanics' Institute, recently organized at Washington, on condition that Congress will incorporate it, $15,000 for a building, and $10,000 for a library.

A New Way to Rob the Bees.—Brother Jonathan, ever awake to the practical application of every discovery, has taken a hint from the burglars, and as they have proved chloroform to be better than pistol or dirk for putting to sleep the person they are robbing, so Brother Jonathan has learned to use it for robbing the poor bees of their honey.

Schism among the Mormons.—It appears that a schism has broken out in the Mormon Church, and many have separated themselves from it, forming a new, but probably no less fanatical creed, and calling themselves "The New Church." The Church have appointed seven rulers, answering to the branches of the Golden Candlestick, and the authority descends from one to the other, so that it can never cease while one is left. The leaders of the new movement refer to the Rev. 1, xx.; 4, v.; Zach. 4, i.; Ex. 37, xvii., xviii., for the constitution of the Church, and to Rev. 3, xii., for its name. Sixteen persons have seceded from the old Church at Salt Lake, and joined the new, and proselyting was going on at Kanesville, Cincinnati, and other places where the new order has been developed.

Observe the Rules!—Judge Marshall, of the Court of Common Pleas, Baltimore County, decided a day or two ago, that railroad companies are not liable for personal injuries, where the same occur to passengers while standing on the platform of the cars, against the warnings of the conductor. The case was that of Temple *versus* the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad Company. The decision is good common sense, as well as law. When railroad companies establish rules for the protection of passengers from personal injury, the latter should obey them, or take the responsibility of the consequences. One of the rules on all railroad lines, is for passengers to take seats, and not stand upon the platforms.

From California.—The United States (with $112,489), Pampero, and Star of the West have arrived—but their California news was anticipated by the Albatros from Vera Cruz, the new route.

The Steamer Columbus, from Panama for San Francisco, which took the place and the passengers of the Winfield Scott, sprung aleak in the Bay of Tehuantepec. The passengers were for several days without food, and the utmost suffering was experienced. Some forty of the passengers died of sickness, resulting from their privations, and most of the others were very ill. The steamer finally reached Acapulco, where a supply of provisions was obtained, and then left for San Francisco.

The India Rubber Patent Case.—Silas H. Hodges, Commissioner of Patents, made public his decision to-day, in the application of Charles Goodyear and Nathaniel Hayward, for the extension of the India Rubber Patent. After an elaborate argument he comes to the conclusion that the inventor, having with a full knowledge of its value, disposed of the patent at a valuation fixed by himself, he can see no good reason, either from the ingenuity of invention or its utility to the public, to warrant the extension asked for; being of the opinion that the inventor has been fully repaid in the sums already received. It is reported that the profits of the India Rubber business, have been five millions yearly.

Australia.—The New York Express publishes a list of the wages paid to workmen at Sidney, Australia, at the latest dates. The prices range for mechanics from $2,50 to $4,50 per day; brickmakers command the highest remuneration. $4,50 to $5 per day; and draymen, who receive $2,50 to $3,25, are next. This shows that an erroneous impression has prevailed in raising the rates of Australian compensation to the California rule. The wages paid to the several trades are, indeed, on an average, not much in advance of those that are now paid in our own cities. The prices of provisions there are not, however, near so high as in California.

Wholesale Abandonment.—Recently, an English woman went on shore from an emigrant vessel, lying not far from Fulton Ferry, New York, with her five children. She left them on board of the Fulton ferry-boat, and returned to the ship. The children landed on the Brooklyn side, where an officer took charge of them, expecting their mother. As she did not come, he took them back, and put them in charge of the officer on the New York side, and went with them to the ship from which they landed, and there found their mother. She reprimanded the officer severely for returning them, as she did not want them.

Cheap Enough.—By the Pennsylvania Railroad to Pittsburg, and thence to Cincinnati by steam packet, travellers may reach Cincinnati from Philadelphia, at an expense of only $11, from Philadelphia to Louisville only $12, and from Philadelphia to St. Louis only $19. Contrast these prices with those which were incurred but a few years ago, and the public advantages of railroad communications are manifested in a striking manner.

From Mexico.—The News from the city of Mexico states that General Uraga had arrived there, and President Ceballos having resigned in favor of Uraga, the garrison immediately pronounced in favor of Santa Anna. General Lombardini is President *ad interim*. Ex-President Bustamente is dead.

Board of Health.—The number of deaths during the last week in this city was 210—Adults 84 and children 124.

The Markets.

PHILADELPHIA MARKET.

Philadelphia, Feb. 26, 1853.

REMARKS—There has been rather more activity in the market during the past week, but there are very few changes to notice in prices. Cotton has been in limited request, but holders are generally firm in their demands. Breadstuffs of all descriptions have been dull, and for Rye Flour, Corn Meal and Wheat a concession in prices has been submitted to. The Coal market has undergone no change. There is a moderate inquiry for city consumption, but the demand for shipment has been limited. The Iron market has been somewhat flattened in consequence of the unfavorable tenor of the Pacific's advices, but most of the furnaces have contracted for all their make for some time to come, and holders are firm in their demands. In Groceries there is no material change. Prices are firm for Coffee and Sugar, and in Molasses there has been rather more activity. In Naval Stores and Oils there is a steady trade doing. Provisions of all kinds are held with rather more firmness, and there has been rather more doing. Rice continues to meet a fair inquiry. Cloverseed has met a steady demand at the decline noticed last week, but Flaxseed is a trifle lower. In Tobacco there has been but a small business doing. Wool continues to meet an active inquiry, and the stock is now exceedingly small.

FLOUR AND MEAL—The Pacific's advices which came to hand on Monday last, and the Arabia's received on Wednesday, caused rather more firmness in prices, but the market has been quiet. Sales of 9,000 bbls mixed and good brands for export at $4,87½ on Saturday, and since at $4,97a5, including 2,000 bbls better brands at $5,12½, which is the asking rate to-day. There has been a moderate inquiry for city consumption within the range of $5a5,75 for extra brands. Rye Flour is dull and 12½c per bbl lower; sales of 500 bbls at $4,06¼. Corn Meal has also declined; sales of 2,000 bbls Pennsylvania at $3,25a3,31¼; and 1,500 bbls Brandywine on terms kept private.

GRAIN—The demand for Wheat has been limited, and prices have further declined; sales of 8a10,000 bushels at $1,08a1,10 per bushel for fair and prime quality, including some on private terms, and white at $1,15a1,17. Rye comes in slowly; small sales at 85c. Corn has been in limited request; sales of 12a15,000 bushels yellow at 61 cts, afloat and from store, and some damp at 61c. Oats are in better demand; sales of Pennsylvania at 40c per bushel.

PROVISIONS—Pork is held firmly; small sales of Mess at $18 per bbl, on time. We quote Prime at $16,25a16,50. Beef is steady at $16,50a17 for city packed Mess, but the sales have been only in small lots for ship store. Bacon is held with more firmness. Sales of Hams in salt and pickle at 10a11c; Sides 8[illegible] and Shoulders at 7½ cts per lb; smoked Hams range from 10½ to 14c. Lard has been more inquired after, and considerable sales have been made at 10½c per lb, 4 mos. in bbls, and 11¼a11½c in kegs. Butter is dull, and range from 13½ to 16c per lb for solid packed and roll. In Cheese but little doing.

BARK—The stock of Quercitron Bark is small, but the demand is limited and prices lower. Sales of 50 hhds No 1 at $37a38 per ton.

BEESWAX—But little offering. Small sales of good yellow sells at 27a27½c per lb, cash.

CANDLES—Small sales of Adamantine at 21a22 cts per lb. Prices of Sperm and Tallow are unchanged.

COAL—There has been a steady demand for city consumption, without change in prices, but the shipments from Richmond continue limited.

COFFEE—The market continues firm, and there has been a moderate inquiry. Sales of 15a1,600 bags Rio at 9a10c, and some Java at 11½c per lb, on time.

COPPER—Yellow Metal has advanced to 26c, and Bolts to 25c per lb, 6 mos. Sales of English Sheathing Copper at 30c.

COTTON—The market has been inactive during the past week, and prices have ruled somewhat irregularly. The sales comprise about 950 bales Upland and New Orleans, within the range of 10a11½c per lb for the former, and 10¼a12c for the latter.

The following is a comparative statement of the Imports, Stocks, &c., of the Liverpool Cotton Market from January 1 to February 4, 1853, and the corresponding period in 1852:

	All kinds. Bales	American. Bales
Imports, 1853,	197,893	131,[illegible]
" 1852,	205,186	176,7[illegible]
Decrease,	7,293	27,7[illegible]
Stock, 1853	588,170	317,[illegible]
" 1852,	438,640	262,[illegible]
Increase,	149,530	54,[illegible]
Consumption, 1853,	192,960	141,7[illegible]
" 1852,	190,010	143,[illegible]
Increase,	2,950	Dec. 2,[illegible]

DRUGS AND DYES—There has been a moderate business doing during the past week. Sales of [illegible] casks Soda Ash at 2½a3 cts, Cantharides $1,85[illegible], Roll Brimstone at 2½c per lb, on time.

FEATHERS—But few coming in; small sales at 43a45c per lb for inferior and prime quality.

FISH—Prices of Mackerel are steady, but the sales are confined to retail lots from store. No 1 at $11[illegible]a12,50 per bbl for large and small; $12a10.50 for No 2, and $8,25a8 for No 3. The sales of Codfish and Herring are only in retail lots, without change in prices.

FRUIT—There has been more activity in the market. Sales of 2,000 boxes Oranges and Lemons have been made on private terms, and 4,000 drums Figs at 9a11 cts per lb. 300 casks Currants, about all in market, sold at 10c per lb, which is an advance. Dried Apples and Peaches are dull at our former quotations.

GINSENG—The only sale reported are small lots of Crude at 45a47c per lb, cash.

GUANO—Small sales of Peruvian at $43a44 per ton.

HEMP—Is held firmly, but no sales have transpired.

HIDES—There have been no arrivals the week, and there is no stock to operate in.

HOPS—Are steady. Small sales of first sort at 2[illegible] to 25c per lb.

INDIGO—No further sales have been reported.

IRON—The unfavorable tenor of the late foreign advices have somewhat flattened the market, but holders are generally firm in the demand. The sales of Pig [illegible] have been only in small lots at our former quotations. Scotch Pig is held at $35. Prices are firm for all kinds of Manufactured.

LEAD—Is held firmly at 6c per lb, cash, but no further sales have come under our notice.

LEATHER—There is a steady demand for both Spanish Sole and Slaughter Leather at full rates.

LUMBER—There is no new feature to present in the market, and the sales have been limited.

MOLASSES—There has been rather more inquiry and prices are steadily maintained. Sales of 300 hhds Cuba, part at 21a23c, and part on terms kept private, and some New Orleans at 30c.

NAVAL STORES—Sales of 3a4000 bbls Soap Rosin at $1,87a2 per bbl, and 50 bbls Tar from the wharf at $2,75. In Pitch nothing doing. Spirits of Turpentine is held with more firmness. Small sales at 73c, cash and on time.

OILS—There is a fair demand for Fish Oils from store at full rates. Linseed Oil is rather unsettled. Small sales at 70a71c. In Lard Oil nothing doing.

PLASTER—Is scarce. Two imports of soft sold at the close of last week at $4a4,25 per ton, the last rate delivered on the Schuylkill.

RICE—There has been a moderate inquiry and prices are steady; sales of 2a300 casks at $4a4,[illegible] on time, part from the wharf.

SALT—An import of 1,800 sacks Ground has arrived and remains unsold.

SEEDS—The demand for Cloverseed has naturally fallen off and the market is dull. Sales of 1,250 bushels prime at $5,87a5,75, and from wagons at $5,62a5,[illegible] per 64 lbs. Timothy ranges from $2,75a3, with sales from second hands at $3,12½. Flaxseed is dull. Small sales at $1,55.

SPICES—The sales have been unimportant.

SPIRITS—Prices are firm for Brandy and Gin, and there has been a moderate inquiry. N. E. Rum commands 30c. Whiskey is dull; small sales of bbls at 24c. and hhds at 23a23c.

TALLOW—Sales of Rendered at 9¼a10c per lb.

TEAS—There has been a steady demand for the supply of the trade, without change in prices.

TOBACCO—The sales have been limited, both of Leaf and Manufactured, but there is rather more inquiry for the latter.

WINES—No sales worthy of notice have transpired.

WOOL—The stock is extremely light. There is a good demand, and prices continue to have an upward tendency. Sales of 120,000 lbs from 40 up to 65c per lb, cash and 6 mos.

FREIGHTS—To Liverpool there has been rather more doing; 2,500 bbls Flour were taken at 3s per bbl, and Grain at 9d per bushel. Colliers are in steady demand at $2 per ton to Boston; $1,50 to Rhode Island, and $1,12½ to New York.—*Inquirer.*

THE STOCK MARKET.

CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST BY CHARLES CAMBLOS, STOCK AND EXCHANGE BROKER.

No. 22 South Third Street.

The following were the closing quotations for Stocks on Monday last. Market closing firm:

	Bid.	Asked.
U S 6's '56	108	—
" '62	114¼	115
" '67	120¼	120½
" '68	120¼	120½
" 5s '53	100¼	—
" '65	105	—
July Interest off		
Philada 5s	103¼	104
" 6s	95	—
" 6s Gas	105	106
County 5s	93	—
Penna 6s	105	106
" 5s	98¼	98½
Kentucky 6s	106	—
Tennessee 5s	94	94½
Illinois 6s	81¼	—
Cincinnati 6s	103¼	—
Texas T Notes	45	48
" bds 5s	85	90
Schuyl N 6s	83¼	83¾
" 1st	83¼	83½
Lehigh N 6s	98½	99
" 1st Loan	95	96
" Mort 6s	100¼	101
C & D C'l 6s	102	—
C & Am R bds	101¼	102
Sea Mdw R 6s	90	91
Susqueh Cl 6s	68½	69
Norrist'n R 6s	98	100
Harris R 6s	97¼	97½
Wil R 6s	95	98
Read R 6s	93	93½
" Mort 6s	94¼	95¼
U S Bk Notes	5½	—
U S Bk Shares	4¼	5
N Amer Bk	155	—
Penna Bk	127	129
Philadelphia	145	147
Far & Mec	74¼	75
Commercial	66½	—
N Liberty	55	—
Mechanics	30½	33

	Bid.	Asked.
Southwark	66	[illegible]
Kensington	48½	[illegible]
P Township	34	[illegible]
Girard	14¼	[illegible]
Western	60	—
Manuf & Mechs	23½	[illegible]
Bk of Com	60	—
Camden N J	55¼	[illegible]
Germantown	60	—
Trent Bk Co	35	—
Pitts'g Bk	57	—
M & M Pitts	57	—
Exchange, Pitts	55	—
Com, Cin	15	—
Louis, Ky	110	[illegible]
Kentucky Bk	114¼	[illegible]
Northern	112¼	[illegible]
Union, Tenn	57	[illegible]
Planters, Tenn	94	[illegible]
Vicksburg	17¼	—
Com, Natchez	—	—
N O Gas Bk	126	[illegible]
Schuyl Nav	23¼	[illegible]
Lehigh Nav	79¼	[illegible]
C & Del Cnl	140	—
Morris Cl	21	—
Penn & Ohio Cl	23	—
Union Cl	16¼	[illegible]
Cam & Am R	149	—
Penna R	50	[illegible]
Sea Mdw R	34¼	[illegible]
Lykens Val R	15	[illegible]
North Am Cl	17¼	[illegible]
Susqueh Cl	—	—
Norristown R	59	[illegible]
Harrisburg R	55	[illegible]
Wilmington R	59	[illegible]
Reading R	45½	[illegible]
Minehill R	75	[illegible]
N Liberty Gas	28	[illegible]
N W Min Co	—	[illegible]

☞ "Say, Cæsar Augustus, why am your legs like an organ grinder?" "Don't know, Mr. Sugarloaf. Why is they?" "Cos, they carry a monkey about the streets."

SATURDAY EVENING POST.
PHILADELPHIA:
SATURDAY, MARCH 5, 1853.

SATURDAY EVENING POST
STEAM-POWER BOOK AND JOB PRINTING OFFICE,
No. 66 South Third Street, Phila.,
Where Books, Pamphlets, Hand Bills, Way Bills, Circulars, Bill Heads, Cards, Labels, &c., are printed with despatch, in the neatest manner, and on the most reasonable terms.
DEACON & PETERSON, Proprietors.

Congressional.

SENATE.

On the 21st, the Chair laid before the Senate a message from the President, in reply to a resolution calling for copies of applications made by British fishers for leave to fish off the coast of Florida. Referred and printed. Also, a reply by the Secretary of the Navy to the resolution calling for a copy of the reports of the quality of coal mines and coal fields in Western waters.

Messrs Walker, Gwinn, Borland, Dodge, of Iowa, and Rusk, urged the consideration of the Homestead Bill.

Mr. Bell said he was sorry to see the Senator from Texas willing to give precedence to any measure over the Pacific Railroad Bill.

Mr. Rusk said there is no Railroad Bill—there was one but it is dead.

Mr. Bell—I would like to know something of the manner of its death.

Mr. Rusk said that it was killed, disjointed and destroyed on Saturday afternoon, amid much "noise and confusion," by the adoption of the amendment of the Senator from Illinois, by a majority of two.

Mr. Shields desired to reply to the terrible charge made by the Senator from Texas. He had not destroyed, disjointed or killed the road, but he had destroyed the gentleman's project. If the bill passed, as now amended, it would secure the construction of a road, while the Senator's project never could have secured that road. He offered his amendment, because he was unwilling to have the $20,000,000 appropriated by the bill all expended in Texas and California, and none in the territories. He desired to confine the expenditure of the money to the territories, where the land was worthless, instead of expending it in the States, where the land was equal to the money. The bill granted land to the States, and the land being valuable, these States could construct the road in their limits without taking any of the money, which would be so necessary for the road in the territories.

Mr. Douglas said that he denied that if this bill had been killed, its death was attributable to his colleague's amendment. The bill as amended appropriated precisely the same amount of land and of money as it did before. The means in land and money had not been reduced. The only effect of the amendment was to limit the expenditure of the money to the part of the road in the territories. As the road, whether in the States or territories, was one continuous road, and the company would still have the same amount of money and land, how could the requirement of the expenditure of the money to the territories lessen the ability to construct the road? The only difference would be to allow the contractors to receive more money per mile for that part of the road in the territories. It did not disjoint the bill, for the original bill said the road should not be constructed through a State without the assent of the State, while all the amendment required was, that the construction of the road in the States should be under the authority of the State Legislature.

Mr. Pratt said he was in favor of the Southern route, and would have voted for the bill. This amendment would prevent the construction of the road through Texas or any State, and consequently, it would be run by a Northern route. There were no public lands in Texas, and now none of the money could be used for running the road through it. He would not vote for the bill.

Mr. Douglas said that the bill expressly provided, that if at any point on the road there were not lands on either side, the company might select lands elsewhere to the same amount. The amendment gives strength to the bill.

After some further discussion, Mr. Rusk said that if it were passed by the Senate, it would require a two thirds vote to reach it in the House.

Mr. Bell was opposed to considering the Homestead Bill. If it passed it would absorb all the lands in the States, and put an end to all hopes of constructing a railroad by that means.

The debate was prolonged till after 1 o'clock, when the question was taken on taking up the Homestead Bill, and negatived—Yeas 23, nays 33, as follows.

Yeas—Messrs. Adams, Borland, Cass, Chase, Dodge, of Wisconsin, Dodge, of Iowa, Douglas, Downs, Gwinn, Hale, Houston, James, Jones, of Iowa, Jones, of Tenn., Mallory, Pettit, Rusk, Sebastian, Seward, Shields, Sumner, Wade, Walker—23.

Nays—Messrs. Atchison, Badger, Bayard, Bell, Bradbury, Bright, Brodhead, Brooke, Butler, Charlton, Clarke, Cooper, Davis, Dawson, De Saussure, Fitzpatrick, Foot, Geyer, Hamlin, Hunter, Mangum, Mason, Miller, Morton, Norris, Pearce, Pratt, Smith, Soulé, Spruance, Toucey, Underwood—33.

The Pacific Railroad Bill was then taken up, and the vote adopting Mr Shields's amendment was reconsidered. The question then recurred on adopting it. The question was then taken, and the amendment of Mr. Shields was rejected: yeas 24, nays 26.

Mr Weller moved to amend the bill in the third section, by adding after the appropriation of twenty millions, these words—"which said sum shall be expended exclusively in the construction of that portion of the road which runs within the territories of the United States."

Mr. Cass said this amendment, though proper in itself, did not remove the difficulty of having the United States superintend and control the construction of the road within the States.

Mr. Weller said that was provided for in the first section, which required the assent of the States.

Mr. Borland said it was the same thing as Mr. Shields' amendment. The question was then taken, and Mr. Weller's amendment was agreed to.

Yeas—Messrs. Adams, Atchison, Bayard, Bradbury, Bright, Brodhead, Cass, Charlton, Chase, Cooper, Dawson, De Saussure, Douglas, Downs, Fitzpatrick, Hamlin, Hunter, Mallory, Mason, Morton, Pearce, Phelps, Shields, Soulé, Toucey, Wade, Weller—27.

Nays—Messrs. Bell, Borland, Brooke, Clarke, Davis, Dodge, of Wisconsin, Dodge, of Iowa, Foot, Geyer, Gwinn, Hale, Houston, Jones, of Iowa, Jones, of Tenn., Mangum, Miller, Pratt, Rusk, Sebastian, Seward, Smith, Spruance, Sumner, Underwood, and Wade—25.

Mr. Borland said, the adoption of the amendment, excluding the application of any part of the money to the road in the States, made this a sectional question, and it forever excluded the road from any of the Southern States.

Mr Mangum said, the amendments just adopted emasculated the whole bill, and its friends had better postpone the matter for a better time. He moved an adjournment, which was agreed to, and the Senate adjourned, leaving the bill sticking in the same old rut.

On the 21st, Mr. Gwinn said that when the Army Appropriation Bill was taken up, he would move to add to it the substitute moved by Brodhead to the Pacific Railroad Bill, providing for a survey and exploration of the country. As that Senator had contributed greatly to killing the Railroad Bill, he would not object to his (Mr. Gwinn's) taking his thunder.

Mr. Davis reported a joint resolution extending till 1st of June next the time for complying with the act for the regulation of steamboats, in cases where the Inspector shall think such extension just and proper; also, in cases where metallic life-boats, required by the act, cannot be obtained, Inspectors are to accept other life-boats as substitutes. And in cases of steamboats going on excursions of less than thirty miles, the Inspector may authorize the dispensing of the requisite number of life-preservers, when it can be done with safety. No one interested in the manufacture of life-preservers and life-boats to be appointed Inspector.

Mr. Rusk said the benefits of this law had already been manifested. This time last year accidents on accidents had occurred, by which five hundred souls had been hurried into eternity. No such accident had occurred this year. This gratifying result was produced by the care and attention necessary for a compliance with this law. The life-boats required by the law could be obtained if the steamboat owners desired to do so.

Mr. Hamlin considered that there was no difficulty in complying with the law, if owners thought proper to do so.

Mr. Pearce thought the time ought to be extended longer.

Mr. Davis said the steamboat owners desired to have it postponed till next year, that they might renew their efforts for its repeal.

Mr. Borland said the question was one between the preservation of the lives of men, women and children, and the cupidity, avarice and recklessness of steamboat owners. He thought there were quite a number of serious accidents occurring on these excursion boats, and the suspension of the law, as referred to him, he objected to.

Mr. Borland moved to strike out the provision allowing steamboats engaged on excursion trips to dispense with the requisite number of life preservers, and registry of passengers, and it was agreed to—yeas 27, nays not counted. The resolution was then passed.

A number of reports were made, among them one by Mr. Underwood, on the memorials praying the substitution of arbitration for war, in cases of national differences, with a resolution recommending that in future treaties with foreign powers a clause be inserted, to submit all difficulties of this nature to arbitration.

Mr. Mason said that as one of the minority of the Committee, he dissented from the resolutions and the reasons given therefor.

The Pacific Railroad Bill was resumed, and after some further attempts by Mr. Seward and others, to galvanize the bill into life, adjourned.

On the 23d, Mr. Hunter, from the committee appointed to wait on the President elect, made a report that the President had accepted the office to which he had been chosen.

Mr. Bright offered a resolution directing the appointment of a committee to make arrangements for the reception and inauguration of the President elect on the 4th of March.

The Army Appropriation Bill was then taken up, and Mr. Shields moved to strike out the section replacing the national armories under civil superintendence. After debate, the section was stricken out.

Mr. Shields said he considered this the only opportunity to pass anything for the national defences, which were in a most deplorable condition. He therefore moved to amend the bill by appropriating for the fortification of the harbor of San Francisco $500,000; for Forts Jefferson and Taylor, on Tortugas and Key West, in Florida, $175,000; for Fort Pulaski, in Georgia, $[illegible]; for Fort Moultrie, Charleston Harbor, $110,000; for Harbor of Baltimore, $50,000; for Fort Delaware, at Pea Patch Island, $150,000; for Fort Warren and Winthrop, in Boston Harbor, $74,040; for Fort Knox, Penobscot River, Maine, $55,000, making in all $1,131,000.

Mr. Gwinn said a single ship could blockade and lay under contribution the port of San Francisco, out of which a hundred millions of gold was shipped annually. The question was taken and the amendment agreed to—yeas 30, nays 14.

Mr. Mallory submitted an amendment, authorizing the President to accept the troops lately raised in Florida, under such restrictions and upon such terms as he may devise, to effect the removal of the Indians from that State. Rejected.

Mr. Butler, by unanimous consent, then introduced a bill authorizing William L. Sharkey, U. S. Consul at Havana, to administer the oath of office to William R. King, Vice President elect of the United States, at Havana, on the 4th of March, or any day thereafter; also authorizing and empowering any Judge of a United States Court to administer to W. R. King the oath of office, at any place in the United States, on the said 4th of March, or any day thereafter.

Mr. Butler said that as soon as Mr. King was advised of this bill, he would repair to Havana or Key West, and take the oath. Passed unanimously.

On the 24th, the Army Appropriation Bill was then taken up.

Mr. Chase, by direction of the Committee on Roads and Canals, moved to add additional sections, appropriating $150,000 for a survey and exploration of the routes to the Pacific by the United States Engineers, with a view to the selection of the best route for a railroad to the Pacific; the said surveys to be laid before Congress as soon as completed, with such estimates and proposals for constructing that road as may be laid before them.

Mr. Chase supported the amendment, as the best and most practicable proceeding, to have speedily and satisfactorily a railroad authorized and constructed to the Pacific.

After a long discussion, and the voting down of several amendments, the bill was postponed.

Mr. Charlton presented the credentials of Mr. Toombs, Senator elect from Georgia, for six years from the 4th of March next. Adjourned.

On the 25th, the Army Appropriation Bill was taken up, the question pending was on Mr. Weller's amendment, providing for a survey and location by the direction of the President, of a railroad to the Pacific, every alternate section of land in twelve townships, on each side of the said road, to be given to actual settlers, free of charge, the remaining sections to be held by the United States, the proceeds of which to be applied to the construction of the road. Rejected. Yeas, 17; nays 26.

Mr. Chase's amendment, providing for the survey of a railroad route to the Pacific, was then adopted. Yeas, 31; nays, 16.

Mr. Douglas moved an amendment, for the opening of an emigrant road to California and Oregon, with posts along it, at each of which twenty men are to be stationed to keep the road and bridges in order, and attend to the ferries. Adopted. Yeas, 25; nays, 23.

The Commissioners were authorized to purchase the Blue Lick Springs, the spot selected as the site for the Military Asylum. Subsequently, the site was stricken out, leaving the Commissioners to purchase whenever site they saw fit.

The section placing the Armories under the care of civil superintendents was negatived. A motion to reconsider was made, and carried, by a vote of 23 to 22. After a long debate upon this question, Mr. Douglass raised as a point of order, that in recording the yeas and nays, the name of Senator Bright had been omitted from the nays.

The Speaker decided that the vote should be again taken, pending which the Senate adjourned.

On the 26th, a communication was received from Mr. Kennedy, Superintending Clerk of the Census, asking an investigation of his conduct. Referred.

Mr. Hunter reported the Civil and Diplomatic Appropriation Bill, with amendments. The provision that the Armories shall be placed under the charge of civil superintendents was stricken out, 29 to 24. $20,000 was added to defray the expenses of the Turkish steam-frigate during her visit to the Fair in New York, and $70,000 to continue the Mexican Boundary. The bill was then postponed, and four private bills were passed. Adjourned.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

On the 21st, the House took up the Civil and Diplomatic Appropriation Bill, to act on the amendments reported from the Committee of the Whole on the State of the Union. Upwards of seventy of them were concurred in en masse.

The following amendments were concurred in by separate yeas and nays votes:—$20,000 appropriated to enable the Directors of the Washington Infirmary to enlarge their accommodations for sick transient paupers; $115,000 appropriated for the Custom House at St. Louis; $67,745 for the Custom House at Louisville; same amount for the Custom House at Cincinnati; and $324,000 for continuing the construction of the Custom House at New Orleans.

The House, by a vote of yeas 94, nays 86, concurred in the amendment appropriating $18,000 for the salary and outfit of a minister to Central America, to be accredited to such one or more of the governments included in that name, as the President of the United States may designate.

The House non-concurred in the amendment increasing the appropriation for the annual repairs of the President's House from $6,250 to $30,000, but concurred in that appropriating $25,000 for new furniture for the President's House.

The House refused to suspend the rules for the purpose of taking up the Senate bill to re-organize the navy.

After the passage of two private bills, adjourned.

On the 22d, the House resumed the consideration of the bill establishing reciprocal trade with the British Provinces, on certain conditions. It was discussed by Messrs. Fuller, Sabine, and Tuck.

The House went into Committee of the Whole on the State of the Union, upon the Indian Appropriation Bill. After discussion, in the course of which Mr. Giddings occupied the floor in reply to a letter sent into his district last fall by Elisha Whittlesey, Comptroller of the Treasury, charging him with having overcharged mileage. Adjourned.

On the 23d, Mr. Jones, of Tennessee, from the Joint Committee appointed to wait upon Franklin Pierce and inform him of his election, reported that they had performed the duty assigned to them, and the President elect, signified his acceptance of the office to which he has been elected by the people, and said—"You will please communicate to the respective Houses of Congress my acceptance of the trust confided to me, and at the same time express to them my grateful acknowledgments, and assure them of the deep sense of obligation with which I regard this manifestation of confidence on the part of my countrymen; and it will be my earnest desire to prove that their confidence has not been misplaced."

The report was ordered to be entered on the Journal.

The House resumed the consideration of the bill establishing reciprocal trade with the North American Provinces, on certain conditions. Discussed by Tuck, Clingman and Townshend.

The Indian Appropriation Bill was taken up. The amendment pending was to pay the Creek Nation of Indians $1,767,000 for lands taken from them, and for which no compensation was ever rendered.

Mr. Howard contended that an ample equivalent has already been received by these Indians.

Mr. Johnson of Arkansas, replied in advocacy of the amendment, which, on motion of Mr. Toombs, was amended by providing that $335,167 shall be applied to payment for depredations committed on certain citizens by the Creek Indians.

The amendment thus amended was agreed to, and after further proceedings, the committee rose without coming to a conclusion on the bill. Adjourned.

On the 24th, the consideration of the bill establishing reciprocal trade with the British North American Provinces in certain conditions, was resumed.

Mr. Stuart said the bill, to be effective, must be passed during this Congress, and therefore he regarded it exceedingly important that the question be taken to-day. If it shall not now be taken, the bill cannot come up again till next Tuesday, when it will be too late to secure the definite action of the Senate. He would only say, the bill generally embraces the settlement of the Fishery Question which concerns the interests of the entire country, and likewise the free navigation of the St. Lawrence, also of vast importance, and it adjusts the terms on which trade shall be transacted between the United States and the British Provinces. That the bill could be framed to suit all parties, could hardly be expected. For the purpose of bringing the House to a direct vote, he moved the previous question.

Mr. Orr moved to lay the bill on the table. Decided negatively—yeas 68, nays 111.

The demand for the previous question was seconded, pending which the House went into Committee of the Whole on the State of the Union, on the Indian Appropriation Bill.

Mr. Phelps offered an amendment, appropriating $50,000 to enable the President of the United States to open negotiations for extinguishing the title of Indians within the proposed territory of Nebraska—Adopted.

Mr. Gentry offered an amendment, to the effect that if any officer charged with the payment of money appropriated by this or any other act, shall pay to any clerk or employee of the Government less than the law allows, and shall require such clerk or employee to give a voucher for an amount greater than received, he shall be deemed guilty of embezzlement, and on conviction, shall be fined double the sum retained and imprisoned for a term of two years, and may be prosecuted in any court having jurisdiction of the offence.

He said he knew a clerk in one of the Departments who was appointed to office under circumstances like these: His father had been a merchant and obtained a little clerkship of $1,000 per annum, after he became insolvent. He died, leaving his family in an indigent condition, and the sympathy was so strong for this family, that the head of the Department was compelled to appoint the son of the deceased, a boy of sixteen years, who writes a fine hand, and is a good clerk, and upon whom the support of the family devolved. He was put in office with the understanding that he should receipt monthly as if he received $1,000 per annum, while $300 of that amount was transferred to some favorite in the Department. He, (Mr. Gentry) when he heard of this, protested against the outrageous and iniquitous proceedings, and called the attention of the head of the Department to it, who said it was according to precedent. Now, if money can be taken from one clerk, it can from all, and be transferred to other pockets. It was precisely one of those political crimes for which impeachment is the only remedy. The head of the Department had written him a long letter on the subject.

Numerous voices—"Name him!" "Who is he?"

Mr. Gentry replied—"The Secretary of the Interior," and he repeated, it is the duty of the House to prevent such an executive abuse as this. During the whole of the time he had been a member of Congress, a majority of the heads of Departments had been subjects of impeachment. If the House performed its duty, it would hold to a proper accountability those officers who are sworn to administer the law, and not make it suit their own caprices. The House is called on to meet the accountability of the Constitution, and teach those executive officers of the Government, that they are responsible to this popular branch of Government and said the greatest service the House can perform, will be to impeach one or more of them.

Cries of "Good"—"Good"—and much excitement.

Mr. Bayley defended the Secretary because he was a personal friend and a Virginian, and said he was ready for an investigation.

Mr. Gentry said that the messenger who received $300 of the young clerk's salary, is also a Virginian. (Laughter.)

The subject was further discussed by Messrs. Stanley, Gentry, Toombs &c., and Mr. Gentry's amendment was adopted. After some further business, adjourned.

On the 25th, the House proceeded to the consideration of the Naval Appropriation Bill.

Mr. Stanton, of Tennessee, said he was instructed to report a bill authorizing the President of the United States to cause to be built, equipped and armed with most effective ordnance for the navy three frigates and three sloops of war, all to be propelled by steam, or heated air, as recently applied by Ericsson, if that should prove to be preferable to steam; and for that purpose $4,100,000 be appropriated.

He had been informed that the Secretary of the Navy has so much confidence in the principle, that he proposes to build two ships of the largest size, security to be given that they shall acquire a certain degree of speed, and consume but eight tons of coal each, per day. Whether we adopt the system of caloric or not, it is indispensable to build the vessels themselves. We now expend $1,500,000 annually, for repair of vessels, which amount might almost as well be thrown into the sea. In ten years $15,000,000 are thus expended for repairs, and every vessel is constructed on the same old model, instead of having good efficient vessels.

After further debate, Mr. Stanton, of Tennessee, moved to increase the pay of officers and men to $3,126,948 provided the number of seamen in ordinary, and boys, may be increased to nine thousand, and the Secretary of the Navy may pay them at his discretion ten per cent., in addition to their present rate of pay.

On motion of Mr. Stanton, of Ohio, that part of the amendment increasing the number of seamen was stricken out, and the ten per cent. feature retained.

Mr. Stanton, of Tennessee, moved to strike out the sum of $760,000 for the repair of vessels. He said that so far as the money was expended to repair certain ships, in his judgment it was money thrown away. The House ought not to appropriate more than to purchase fuel and repair the rigging, retaining the sum of $1,000,000.

Mr. Letcher wished to present a letter from the Secretary of the Interior, explanatory of certain charges made against him in the House yesterday, and have it read. Objection being made, he moved a suspension of the rules.

Pending the question, the House adjourned.

On the 26th, the Clerk read a paper from the Secretary of the Interior, in reply to certain charges made against him by Colonel Gentry. It stated that in the month of April, 1852, a clerk by the name of Collins died suddenly, leaving a family in great destitution. While the corpse was lying in the house, Mr. French S. Evans came into the department, and represented the depressed condition of the family, and asked for the appointment of the son in the place of his father. The boy was fifteen years of age, and was not competent to discharge the duties of the office without assistance. The family spoke to Mr. Kane, and he undertook a fatherly supervision over the boy, and to instruct him in his duty, and perform such parts of it as the boy could not, and to receive a suitable compensation therefor. As to the details of the arrangement, the Secretary says he knows nothing up to the present time, and does not know that he ever saw the boy. He had flattered himself that he had consented to a commendable act, in saving a family from want, and putting a meritorious boy in the way of promotion.

Mr. Williams said, as an act of justice to young Collins, the boy called upon him and informed him that he was receiving but $700 per annum, and further that he was discharging the full duties of the office—not relying on the statement of Collins, a clerk, at his instance ascertained such to be the fact. There is no mistake about the boy being fifteen years old at the time he was appointed, but when Col. Gentry called at the office to inquire into the matter, the boy was sixteen.

The House then went into Committee of the Whole on the State of the Union, on the Navy Appropriation Bill, Preston King in the Chair.

Mr. Stanley offered one appropriating $125,000 for the equipment, maintenance and support of the expedition to explore the interior of Africa, eastward of Liberia, and for the ascertainment of the resources of that region, for the colonization of blacks from the United States. Ruled this out of order.

Mr. Goodenow offered an amendment, appropriating $6,000 to be spent at the discretion of the Secretary of the Navy, for the purchase of Phillips' Fire Annihilators. Rejected.

Bill was passed, and then adjourned.

General News.

FOREIGN NEWS.—The Parliament re-opened on the 10th ult., with the usual ceremonies. Lord John Russell made the Ministerial statement, which was that the estimates for the year would be the first business. The sums to be voted for the navy, army and ordnance would be a considerable increase upon last year. They would also introduce a bill to enable the legislature of Canada to dispose of the clergy reserves. The ministry could also move for a committee on Jewish disabilities. They would also persist in abolishing penal settlements in Australia. The Budget would not be brought in before the Easter recess.

The most important news is that of the breaking out of an insurrection in Milan, Italy. Some accounts say it was soon suppressed, others deny this. We must wait for further advices. Proclamations purporting to be from Mazzini and Kossuth were posted up—the latter, probably a forged one, was addressed to the Hungarian soldiers in the Austrian Italian Army.

The insurrection in Milan has been made the pretext for assembling an immense body of Austrian troops near the frontier, and the state of Europe altogether is deemed far from satisfactory. There is serious disquietude in Germany, and the condition of the East also furnishes serious apprehensions for the future.

The insurrection in Milan has created immense sensation in Paris. The Chronicle's correspondent says, "Great apprehensions are entertained that it is only the commencement of further and more serious events. No doubt Mazzini is at the head of the movement; he has been at Tessino for the last month. There was a good deal of previous agitation to excite the people and prepare them for the movement. On the 2d a rumor was circulated that Louis Napoleon had been assassinated. It created a tumult, and the government was obliged to issue placards denying the truth of the report."

According to hints dropped a simultaneous rising in other parts of Lombardy may be looked for. It was stated on the Bourse that two additional regiments had been ordered to embark at Toulon for Civita Vecchia, to insure tranquility in the Roman states.

If we may credit the statement of the courier from Milan, just arrived at Lugado, a band of 400 men, armed with poignards, had, on Sunday last, encountered the troops and gen d'armerie. More than 300 perished in the conflict. The same scene had occurred at Rimini, but the result is unknown.

The Paris *Moniteur* contains a long review of, with copious extracts from Mr. Cobden's recent pamphlet, and also the correspondence with Gen. Brotherton on the apprehensions of French invasion. The writer maintains that the views taken by Mr. Cobden are substantially correct, and joins him in adjuring the ministers of religion, and all who value the peace of the world, to combat the warlike propensities of the English people, and to preach good will, peace and charity.

It is reported that the Emperor intends to settle a pension of 400,000f. a year upon the Countess of Montijo, and an annuity of 600,000f. upon the Empress for her toilette.

The official journal, in publishing in a conspicuous manner the article from the Pays relative to the arrests of suspected correspondents, declares the intention of the government to tolerate no longer the system of misrepresentation and abuse which dishonor a part of the foreign press.

From Hungary the accounts concur in stating that the Austrian Government is in continual fear of fresh insurrections, and that it is uncertain at any moment when a popular outbreak may occur.

A proclamation, dated Dec. 20, says that now and for the future, the province of Pegu will form a part of the Eastern British territory.

The treaty for the annexation of Pegu, dated December 20th, concludes with the intimation that, in case the Burmese Emperor should refuse to make an immediate peace, or should molest our new territory, the whole empire will be subdued, and the Emperor dethroned.

The Burmese, however, make no sign of acceding to this proposition, and an advance on Ava was considered inevitable.

GOVERNORS OF NEW MEXICO.—What sort of a sinecure the berth of Governor of Mexico is, may be guessed at from the following statement in a letter from Santa Fe:

By the way, for fear that any of your friends in Ohio might become ambitious, and wish to fill Governor Lane's shoes, let me give them a little information that might be useful to them. The history of the civil Governors in New Mexico reads thus: Colonel Perez was sent out from the City of Mexico, as Governor of that Territory, in 1837. From some trifling cause, the people succeeded in raising a Revolution, the Pueblo Indians joining in with them. The Governor was caught and put to death; his body was stripped and shockingly mangled; his head was carried as a trophy to the camp of the soldiers, and made a football of.

The Secretary of State, Jesus Maria Alarid, called El Chico, was taken, stripped and scourged, and his body pierced through and through with lances.

Don Santiago Arres, another Governor, was butchered in a still more barbarous manner.—His hands were cut off; his eyes and tongue were pulled out, and taunted him in his face, and in this most cruel manner he was murdered.

Jose Gonzales was declared Governor soon after. Our friend, General Armijo, declared against him, raised a force, defeated him at La Cana, took him prisoner, and, without even the form of a trial, shot him dead on the spot. Armijo took the reigns of Government into his own hands, and held them until General Kearney drove him out of the country in 1846.

Governor Bent, who was appointed by General Kearney, had not been in office a year when he was dragged from his house in Taos, at midnight, and murdered by the Mexicans and Pueblo Indians before his own door in the Plaza.

Governor Calhoun, the next Governor, worn out by the cares and anxieties of his office, died on his way home to the States last summer.

What is to be the fate of Governor Lane remains to be seen. General Pierce will probably get his head, if nobody else gets it before him.

TRIAL OF THE SPIRITUALISTS AT CHICAGO.—The County Court was occupied yesterday in the trial of two of the parties—Messrs. Pilgrim and Arnold—connected with the band of Seth Paine, on an indictment for inciting to riot.—The following is a portion of the testimony of Mrs. Herrick, one of the mediums: "Had been in Chicago some months; had been employed in the Bank to take money and pay it out; gave advice to Mr. Paine to open the Bank on Tuesday, and let one person in at a time; this advice was given by the spirit of George Washington; did not know of any other communications; might have received one from Henry Clay; does not know who got a communication about the smoking; Henry Clay's spirit told them to receive all the bills and redeem them; received communications three or four times a week; a rule of the Bank was not to redeem money for any person who came in smoking; did not know of any revelation not to redeem money for dishonest persons." The jury in the case were out all night, and came into Court this morning—could not agree, and were discharged.—*Chicago Jour. 16th.*

COPPER MINING SPECULATION.—The following story of a copper mine speculation in North Carolina, is told by the Fayetteville Observer. We shall probably soon hear of a new Company "launched" on this $6,000 purchase:

The New York firm bought a copper mine in Guilford County, a few days ago. We have heard an amusing (and true) account of the bargaining for it. The old gentleman who owned it was asked what he would take? "Fifteen hundred dollars," he replied. "Very well, I'll take it," replied the applicant.—"Well, I don't think I can sell it for less than $2,000," said the old gentleman. "I'll give it." "But I believe I must have $3,000." "I'll give that." So the old gentleman went on until the purchaser paused at $6,000, at which price the papers were signed—the whole operation occupying less than one hour. The next day another company offered the old gentleman $7,000, who concluded that he did not exactly know what he was about when he sold at so low a price.

LIABILITY FOR COUNTERFEIT BILLS.—The system adopted by the Suffolk Bank, of Boston, of marking all counterfeit bills that pass through the foreign money department of that institution, operates as a great check to the passage of bad money in our city. When once a bill is marked, the person from whom it was received is liable, and must either redeem it or inform to whom it was returned. Attempts have been made to erase the Suffolk mark, but the officers now put it both on the face and back of the bill, in such a way as to render any removal impossible. The benefits of the system are every day felt. No longer ago than yesterday a man presented a counterfeit bill at our counter, which had the mark upon it. He did not know where he received it, and going to the Suffolk Bank, ascertained there that it was deposited in July, 1850, by a trader of this city.—The bill was taken to this trader and redeemed.—*Boston Traveller.*

INTERESTING EXPERIMENT.—A very interesting experiment was tried at Chicago, a few days ago, to ascertain the amount of oxygen necessary to support life. Six hundred persons were placed in a hall in one of the hotels, all the doors and windows were closed and the experiment began. During the first half-hour nothing special was observed except a universal drowsiness, which was warded off as long as possible by an ingenious device of the experimenter in the shape of an eloquent lecture. During the second half-hour several sank into a deep sleep, from which it was impossible to rouse them, and a few fainted. At the end of the third half-hour, it was deemed unsafe to continue the experiment longer, and the fact was considered established, that under those circumstances life would not become extinct within the space of 95 minutes.—*Ex. Paper.*

A REQUISITION.—Governor Bigler, on Thursday week, the West Chester Village Record says, despatched a requisition upon the Governor of Maryland, for McCreary, the kidnapper of the Parker girls. The Grand Jury of Chester County had previously found a bill of indictment against him for this offence. This is the second or third time a requisition has been made by the Governor of Pennsylvania, for this individual, but heretofore he has not been delivered up.

DISSOLVING THE UNION.—Reese E. Price, a resident of Cincinnati, who is possessed of considerable of this world's goods, has made a proposition to the Legislature of Ohio, for a dissolution of his partnership with the State. He considers the notions of the Commonwealth antagonistic to those entertained by himself, and does not desire fellowship with it. He proposes to pay his portion of the State debt, which he estimates at $500, and be absolved from all allegiance.

POLITICAL NEWS.

A NEW TRAFFIC.—The Union is severe upon the Whig clerks in the various Departments who have sold out their offices to Democrats, and says the purchasers will not be permitted to retain their bought places by the incoming administration. The prices at which clerkships are held here may not be uninteresting to applicants. An active Whig who was receiving a salary of $1,200, sold out his office for $500. Another clerk, receiving $1,600, holds his berth at $800 a year. The market is well stocked and sales are quick.

GONE TO EUROPE.—Ex-President Van Buren, it is said, will start for Europe this month. He will accompany his son, Martin Van Buren, Jr., whose impaired health, it is thought, will be benefitted by the European tour. Mr. Van Buren, himself, retains all his vigor of mind and body, and his constitutional cheerfulness. The Ex-President will be the only one of the Chief Magistrates of the Republic, we believe, that ever visited Europe after his retirement from office.

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT IN ILLINOIS.—A bill in the Illinois House of Representatives, to abolish capital punishment, was defeated, on the 9th ult., by one vote. Next day the bill was reconsidered, and the bill amended so as to make the penalty merely imprisonment for life. The question then recurring on its passage, it was again defeated by a vote of 27 ayes to 41 nays.

THE TEHUANTEPEC CONTRACT.—The following are the terms of the Tehuantepec Contract as furnished by Mr. Speyer, an associate with Mr. Sloo. Mr. Sloo is to hold the road for 50 years, and agrees to finish it in 7 years. The Mexican Government grants the exclusive navigation of the Huasacualo River, and receives $600,000 as a loan, to be re-paid out of 20 per cent. of the nett profits, half of which draws interest at 6 per cent.

Generals Moray, Villemel, Boniface and Gutorez, have been appointed commissioners to deliver the road over to Mr. Sloo. They left Mexico on the 12th ult.

THE JERRY RESCUE TRIALS.—The issue of the "Jerry Rescue" trials, which have just been concluded at Albany, is, that of the four persons placed on trial, for having participated in the Jerry rescue: Enoch Reed, colored, was convicted under the law of 1790; William H. Landen, for resistance to the Fugitive Law of 1850, acquitted; Ira H. Cobb, do., jury disagreed; John B. Brigham, for the same, with a like result.

UNFOUNDED.—The report that George M. Dallas was to be in the new Cabinet.

THE ORGAN.—It is said that the Union is to be Gen. Pierce's organ: to be edited by J. W. Harney, of the Louisville Democrat.

NEW YORK FREE DEMOCRATIC STATE CONVENTION.—This Convention was held at Syracuse, on the 22nd ult.

The resolutions declare that no civil government but piracy upholds slavery—denounce dram-shops—in favor of restricted land holding—go for no North, no South—no white, no black—no male and no female. They rejoice that nobody had been convicted for violating the Fugitive Slave Law, and as to the trial of Enoch Reed, the judicial proceedings are denounced as so disgraceful and mean as to excite the deep scorn of the world, and the deeper shame of a virtuous posterity. The Jerry rescuers should henceforth, on trial, neither deny the charge, nor disclaim the honor, but simply hold the court and jury responsible for trampling on humanity, and defying God, by punishing as crimes deeds of justice and mercy. A general acquiescence in such a legal outrage was one of the fearful evidences that on the subject of slavery the people were deeply corrupted.

The Convention was addressed by Gerritt Smith, ——— Tryune, Antoinette Brown and Frederick Douglass.

F. Douglass said—White men had usurped the negroes' monopoly of shaving. Negroes must now learn trades, and be useful, or lawmakers will not regard them. The prejudices of the whites were against the negroes acquiring employment, but duty demanded that they should conquer such prejudices.

Gerritt Smith said, the course pursued by Judge Hall at Albany, on the rescue trials, surpassed in outrage anything in the conduct of the infamous Jeffries. He quoted the words of Mr. Waggoner, one of the jurors on the trial of E. Reed, who had acknowledged his deep regret at the verdict of conviction, and avowed that it was caused by physical exhaustion. Gerritt Smith said he was glad of the Albany acquittal; but would have been more gratified had the accused boldly avowed their agency in the Jerry rescue. He and the Rev. Mr. May were the responsible rescuers of Jerry. [May assented.] If they would put him on trial he would tell them all about it.

Charles Wheaton demurred to this, when Smith replied warmly, defending his position.

PROHIBITORY LIQUOR LAWS.—The New Liquor Law in Illinois provides that licenses, for the sale of intoxicating drinks, shall range from $30 to $300, and no liquor to be sold less than one gallon in quantity without a license.

The Prohibitory Liquor Law in New Jersey, only got nine votes in its favor in the Assembly, on Wednesday week, and the License Bill was also defeated.

The Senate of Rhode Island has passed the Prohibitory Law, and it will go into operation in a few days.

The Prohibitory Liquor Law Convention of Pennsylvania, at Harrisburg, was largely attended. The State Central Committee of Thirteen, appointed by the Convention, with power to employ competent men to canvass the State thoroughly in behalf of the cause, are making arrangements to attend to that duty. Already $10,000 has been raised to carry out the measure, the announcement of which fact caused the greatest enthusiasm in the Convention.

A SCENE AT WASHINGTON.—An unfortunate sequel to the late affair between Post-Master General Hubbard and the Hon. Mr. Briggs, occurred at the Capitol recently. The parties met in a dark passage near the House Library. Mr. Hubbard grasped the hand of Mr. Briggs, exclaiming, "How are you Briggs?" Mr. Briggs shook hands with him, but in a moment discovered his mistake; and following Hubbard, met him in the ante-room leading from the House to the Rotunda, and said to him: "I have just shaken hands with you. I wish to retract that act of politeness. You have insulted me, and I have publicly called you no gentleman."

Mr. Hubbard answered—"Just as you please—you are beneath my notice."

Mr. Briggs, with his left hand immediately slapped Mr. Hubbard's right cheek, saying, "Will you make no resistance?" and none being offered, Briggs continued, "I have now slapped your face, don't you resent it?"

Mr. Hubbard, "Strike away, Briggs—strike away—I shan't strike back, for you are beneath my contempt." Then Briggs struck him with his right hand, and repeated the blow once or twice.

The bystanders interfered before any serious injury was effected. It is said that Hubbard intends to institute legal proceedings against his assailant.

BACK AGAIN.—Chevalier Hulsemann has presented his credentials to the Secretary of State, and been received as the Charge d'Affaires of the Emperor of Austria to the Government of the United States.

VIRGINIA.—The Virginia House of Delegates have adopted as a substitute for the bill for the removal of free negroes from the State, a resolution appropriating $30,000 annually for colonization.

DELAWARE.—The Temperance Bill has passed the House. Manufacturers can sell of their own produce not less than fifteen gallons, at any one time. Retailers and tavern-keepers not to sell to minors nor negroes. Trial or indictments to be had first or second term. Persons convicted are incapable of being again licensed. The fee for license to go to the school fund. The Maine Liquor Law failed in the House by a vote of 10 yeas to 10 nays.

DR. M'LANE'S LIVER PILLS.

☞ When the proprietor of this invaluable remedy purchased it of the inventor, there was no medicine which deserved the name, for the cure of Liver and Bilious complaints, notwithstanding the great prevalence of these diseases in the United States. In the South and West particularly, where the patient is frequently unable to obtain the services of a regular physician, some remedy was required at once safe and effectual, and the operation of which could in no wise prove prejudicial to the constitution. This medicine is supplied by Dr. M'Lane's Liver Pills, as has been proved in every instance in which it has had a trial. Always beneficial, not a solitary instance has ever occurred in which its effects have been injurious. The invention of an educated and distinguished physician, it has nothing in common with the quack nostrums imposed upon the public by shallow pretenders to the medical art. Experience has now proved, beyond a doubt, that Dr. M'Lane's Pill is the best remedy ever proposed for the Liver Complaint.

☞ Purchasers will *beware of counterfeits*, and invariably ask for Doctor M'Lane's Celebrated Liver Pills, and take none else, as there are other Pills purporting to be Liver Pills, now before the public.

For sale at all the principal Drug Stores in the United States.

CATTLE MARKETS.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 28.—The offerings of Beef Cattle for the week were about 1,500 head. Beeves are selling from $6,00 to 9.00 per 100 lbs. Hogs—About 900 head in market, and sold from $7,50 to 8.25 per 100 lbs. Cows—There were about 150 in market at prices ranging from $15 to 40 for fresh, $8 to 15 for dry. Sheep and Lambs—The former from $3,00 to 4,9[illegible]; the latter from $1.0[illegible] to 1½ according to quality.

NEW YORK MARKETS, FEB. 26.

ASHES—A fair demand, with sales of 40 barrels at $4,88¾ for Pots, and $5,75 for Pearls.

COTTON—The market has again slightly advanced, with sales of 1,300 bales at 9⅞ for middling Uplands, 9⅞ for do Mobile, and 10c for New Orleans.

FLOUR, &c.—For common State Flour the market continues firm, with a moderate export demand. Sales of 5,400 bbls at $5,12½ for good common State; 1,000 bbls were sold at a trifle over these figures, and $5,18¾ a5,44 for mixed to fancy Michigan and Indiana and common to good Ohio. Canadian Flour is held at $5,18½, without sales of moment. A moderate demand for Southern Flour, with sales of 2,800 bbls at $5,44a5,62½ for common to good brands, and $6,25a 7,50 for fancies. Rye Flour is firm, with small sales at $4,50a4,56¼ for fine, and $4,75a4,81¼ for superfine. Sales of 500 bbls Corn Meal at $3,31¼ for Pennsylvania and Jersey.

GRAIN—The Wheat market is firm, and quiet. Sales of 10,000 bushels red Ohio, damaged, at $1,11, and a small parcel common red Long Island at $1,05. Rye is doing better, with sales of 1,500 bushels at 91 cts. The Corn market is scarcely so firm. Sales of 23,000 bushels at 63c for inferior mixed Southern; 64a65c for white do, and 65a65½ for yellow do. Oats are selling at 48a50c for State and Western.

PROVISIONS—The Pork market is dull. Sales of 250 bbls at $16,87a17 for Prime, and $15,37a15,50 for Mess. Beef steady. Sales of 200 bbls at $9,50a 11,25 for country Mess; $13,25a13,50 for repacked Chicago, and $5,50a7,25 for country and city prime. Prime Mess Beef is held firm at $18a22. A fair demand for Bacon, with sales of 100,000 lbs dry sides, short middles, rib in, at about 8½c; 150 tcs sugar cured pickled Hams were sold at 10¾. Lard heavy. Sales of 450 bbls at 10a10½.

WHISKEY—Sales of 400 bbls were made at 23½ for Jersey, and 23a23½ for Prison.

GOUT.—*Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills*, are a certain cure for this painful malady; because they purge from the body those morbid humors, which are the cause not only of Gout and Rheumatism, but of every ache and pain we suffer. *From four to eight of said Indian Vegetable Pills taken every night on going to bed*, or if the pain is severe, night and morning, will in a short time make a perfect cure of the most violent attack, either of Rheumatism or Gout; at the same time the blood and other fluids will be so completely purified, that pain of every description will be literally driven from the body.

Beware of Counterfeits!—The genuine will be for sale by agents and dealers in all parts of the United States and Canadas.

Principal Office 169 Race Street, Philadelphia.

ALMANAC.

March, 1853.	Sun Rises	Sun Sets	High Water	Moon's Phases.
26 Saturday,	6 20	5 40	10 46	
27 Sunday,	6 19	5 41	11 43	
28 Monday,	6 18	5 42	12 31	D. H. M.
1 Tuesday,	6 16	5 44	1 16	Last 3 9 26
2 Wed'day,	6 15	5 45	1 56	New 9 3 6
3 Thursday,	6 13	5 47	2 33	First 17 6 34
4 Friday,	6 12	5 48	3 10	Full 25 1 4
5 Saturday,	6 11	5 49	4 6	Last 31 4 27

STATE OF THE THERMOMETER.

	9 o'clock.	12 o'clock.	3 o'clock.
Feb. 20	30	33	35
21	30	36	33
22	36	40	39
23	30	50	46
24	29	31	32
25	31	36	39
26	33	43	41

Marriages.

☞ Marriage notices must always be accompanied by a responsible name.

At Gloucester City, on the 24th ult. by the Rev. Jos. Ashbrook, Mr. CHARLES A. POWELL, to Miss LYDIA ANN RUSSELL, all of Upper Darby, Pa.

At the same place, by the same, on the 27th ultimo, Mr. JAMES GIRARD, to Miss SARAH E. KING.

On the 13th ultimo, by the Rev. Jos. H. Kennard, Mr. GEORGE S. DOUGLASS, to Miss MARY H. LINTON, both of this city.

On the 14th ult. by the same, Mr. CORNELIUS S. KINNEY, to Miss MARGARET S. WINTERS, both of this city.

On the 17th ult. by the same, Mr. ISRAEL JORDAN, to Miss MARY H. YOUNG, both of Chester county.

On the 17th ult. by the same, Mr. JOSEPH YEAKLE, to Miss MARY HORTON, both of Montgomery county.

On the 17th ult. by the Rev. A. Barnes, ANDREW S. TOMKINSON, to ELIZABETH KIRKPATRICK.

On the 13th ultimo, by the Rev. B. R. Loxley, Mr. JOSEPH W. PEIRCE, of New Castle county, Del. to Miss SARAH A. EBBER, of Philadelphia.

On the 17th ult. by the Rev. Dr. J. F. Berg, Mr. FRANCIS S. BACON, to Miss ANNIE, daughter of M. Fithian, Esq. all of this city.

On the 21st ult. by the Rev. D. Gaston, Mr. JAMES PAUL, Jr. to Miss MARIA JENES, both of Kensington.

On the 22d ult. by the Rev. John Thompson, Mr. JOHN CURRY, to Miss CANDACE FOULK, both of New Castle county, Del.

On the 17th ultimo, by the Rev. Thos. Allen, Mr. WILLIAM A. COOPER, to Miss HARRIET F. QUINELL, all of Philadelphia.

On the 29th ult. by the Rev. Geo. Chandler, Mr. EMANUEL DULL, to Miss SARAH A. SOSTON.

On the 20th ult. by the Rev. Wm. L. Gray, Mr. DAVIS MINSTER, to Miss MARIA J. MERCER, both of Spring Garden.

On the 19th ultimo, by the Rev. S. Remington, Mr. JOSEPH STINEMAN, to Miss MARY E. NELSON, both of Philadelphia.

On the 18th ult. by John G. Wilson, V. D. M., Mr. FRANKLIN COLTON, to Mrs. ELIZABETH KARNES.

On the 17th ult. in Pemberton, N. J. by the Rev. B. Weed, Mr. JOHN H. ROBERTS, of this city, to Miss MARY E. daughter of Charles Bodine, of the former place.

Deaths.

☞ Notices of Deaths must always be accompanied by a responsible name.

Feb. 10, 1853, Mrs. S. FERGUSON, wife of R. Ferguson, of Newark, Del.

In Baltimore, on the 20th ult. EMMA, daughter of Saml. W. Barber, late of this city, aged 5 years.

On the 21st ult. EDWARD, son of Robt. Cheeseman, aged 15 years.

On the 26th ult. Lieut. GEORGE W. CHAPMAN, U. S. Navy.

On the 21st ult. Mrs. MARGARET TURNER.

On the 22d ult. JOSEPH, son of James and Esther Ward, aged 5 months.

On the 22d ult. BRIDGET, wife of Dennis Duffy, aged 34 years.

On the 22d ult. Mrs. MARY WEAVER, aged 58.

On the 21st ult. ROSE, wife of Timothy Connelly, aged 24 years.

On the 22d ult. SARAH L. DE YOUNG, aged 40 days.

On the 21st ult. Miss ELLEN ALLEN, aged 21 years.

On the 23d ult. GEORGE BOSLER, aged 3 years.

On the 23d ult. Mrs. MARY A. SMYTH, aged 23.

On the 23d ult. MARY D. WILKINSON, aged 42.

On the 22d ult. EMMA LOUISA, daughter of Robert M. and Emma Patterson, aged 1 year.

On the 23d ult. Mrs. SARAH WEAD, aged 54 years.

On the 23d ult. VIRGINIA, daughter of Wm. and Fanny Mills, aged 16 months.

On the 22d ult. Mr. BENJAMIN F. GILBERT, aged 26 years.

On the 23d ultimo, AMANDA, daughter of Henry and Emma Newman, aged 5 years.

On the 21st ult. SARAH ELIZABETH, daughter of Peter and Elizabeth Cain, aged 8 years.

On the 21st ult. GEORGE H. RIPPLE, adopted son of Chas. Smith, aged 4 years.

On the 21st ult. Mrs. ELLEN MCGRANAHAN, aged 65 years.

On the 20th ult. MARY T. daughter of the late Danl. Bussier, Esq.

On the 20th ult. Mrs. MARGARET MCGARVEY, aged 75 years.

On the 21st ult. SARAH ANNIS, daughter of Richard and Ellen Fleming, aged 8 years.

On the 21st ult. ROBERT TURNBULL, aged 54.

On the 22d ult. Mrs. CATHARINE, wife of William Hoffman.

Bank Note List.

CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST,
BY R. JOHNSTON & Co., BROKERS,
No. 26 South Third Street.

PHILADELPHIA, March 5, 1853.

PENNSYLVANIA.	
Philadelphia Banks	par
U S Bank notes	15 dis
Chambersburg	[illegible] dis
York	[illegible] dis
Berks Co.,	no sale
Gettysburg	[illegible] dis
Carlisle	[illegible] dis
Lewistown	no sale
Brownsville	[illegible] dis
Pittsburg	[illegible] dis
Waynesburg	[illegible] dis
Washington	[illegible] dis
Erie	[illegible] dis
Susquehanna Co.	failed
Lebanon	par
Lehigh Co. B'k	no sale
Towanda	no sale
Honesdale	[illegible] dis
Harrisburg	[illegible] dis
West Branch	par
Wyoming	par
Middletown	[illegible] dis
Northampton	no sale
Schuylkill Haven	par
Pottsville	par
Danville	par
Relief Notes	[illegible] dis
NEW JERSEY.	
Trenton, M't Holly, Bridgeton, Salem, Camden, Medford,	par
Plainfield	closed
State B'k at Morris	failed
State B'k N Bruns	[illegible] dis
Newark	[illegible] dis
Morris Co	[illegible] dis
Middletown Point	[illegible] dis
Orange	[illegible] dis
Belvidere	[illegible] dis
Rahway	[illegible] dis
Dover	[illegible] dis
Perth Amboy	failed
Peoples, Paterson	failed
Farmers and Mech. B'k, N Brun	[illegible] dis
N Hope Del Bridge	failed
Yard Del Br'ge Co	10 dis
All New Jersey secured by Stocks,	[illegible] dis
DELAWARE.	
All solvent banks	par
Under 5's	[illegible] dis
MARYLAND.	
Baltimore banks	[illegible] dis
Mineral Bank	[illegible] dis
Salisbury	failed
Cecil Bank	[illegible] dis
Frederick Co.	[illegible] dis
Cumberland	[illegible] dis
Washington Co.	[illegible] dis
Hagerstown	[illegible] dis
Havre de Grace	failed
Far & Millers B'k	no sale
DIS. OF COLUMBIA.	
All solvent banks	[illegible] dis
NEW YORK.	
City Banks	par a [illegible] dis
Solv. country bks	[illegible] dis
James Bank	30 dis
New Rochelle	35 dis

MAINE.	
All solvent banks	[illegible] dis
NEW HAMPSHIRE.	
All solvent banks	[illegible] dis
VERMONT.	
Bank of St Albans	[illegible] dis
All solvent banks	[illegible] dis
CONNECTICUT.	
All solvent banks	[illegible] dis
MASSACHUSETTS.	
All solvent banks	[illegible] dis
Dorchester and Milton stolen notes	no sale
RHODE ISLAND.	
All solvent banks	[illegible] dis
Phenix b'k, Westerly, stolen notes,	no sale
CANADA.	
Montreal	2 dis
VIRGINIA.	
Bk of Va & brch's	[illegible] dis
Far Bk & brch's	[illegible] dis
Valley Bk & brch's	[illegible] dis
Ex Bk & brch's	[illegible] dis
Wheeling	[illegible] dis
NORTH CAROLINA.	
All solvent banks	1 dis
Small notes	1½ dis
SOUTH CAROLINA.	
All solvent banks	[illegible] dis
Small notes	1 dis
GEORGIA.	
All solvent banks	[illegible] dis
Bank St. Mary's	25 dis
Small notes	1 dis
ALABAMA.	
Bk of Mobile	1 dis
Country banks	3 dis
MISSISSIPPI.	
All banks	uncertain
LOUISIANA.	
All solvent banks	1 dis
OHIO	
Bk of Wooster	60 dis
Bk Norwalk	60 dis
All solvent banks	[illegible] dis
Small notes	1 dis
KENTUCKY.	
All solvent banks	[illegible] dis
Small notes	1 dis
INDIANA.	
State Bk	[illegible] dis
Small notes	1 dis
Solvent banks	[illegible] dis
ILLINOIS.	
Bk of Illinois	60 dis
State Bk	70 dis
Bk of Cairo	—
MISSOURI.	
All solvent banks	[illegible] dis
TENNESSEE.	
All solvent banks	2 dis
Small notes	2½ dis
MICHIGAN.	
Gov't Stock	1 dis
All solvent banks	2 dis
ARKANSAS.	
All banks	no sale
WISCONSIN.	
All banks	uncertain

CAUTION.—There are issues of $1, $2, $3 bills of various Banks, dated Washington, D. C., which resemble New York City and State issues, in circulation, which the public ought to refuse, as several have failed and are entirely worthless.

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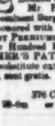

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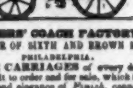

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THE VEGETABLE EXTRACT PILLS,
FOR THE CURE OF
FITS, SPASMS, CRAMPS, AND ALL NERVOUS AND CONSTITUTIONAL DISEASES!
Persons who are laboring under this distressing malady, will find the VEGETABLE EPILEPTIC PILLS to be the only remedy ever discovered for
CURING EPILEPSY,
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FALLING FITS.
These Pills possess a specific action on the nervous system, and although they are prepared especially for the purpose of curing FITS, they will be found of especial benefit for all persons afflicted with weak nerves, or whose nervous system has been prostrated or shattered from any cause whatever; in fact, it is almost impossible to convey an adequate idea of the speedy and almost miraculous results which these Pills effect in the diseased, broken down, and prostrated nervous systems. Persons who were all lassitude, weakness and debility, before their use, at once become robust and full of energy. No matter whether the constitution has been broken down by excess, weak by nature, or debilitated by sickness; their effect on the unstrung and shattered nervous organization is equally certain and apparent. In cases of neuralgia, headache, vertigo, pain in the nerves of the face, and the various train of Nervous Affections, palpitation of the heart, periodical headaches, cold and shivered state of the frame, frequent fits of abstraction, total inability, dislike to society, melancholy, religious mono-mania, heats and flushes of the face on the slightest occasion, a desire that existence might terminate; they will produce a cure in an astonishing short period of time, and they will also remove depression, excitement, a tendency to blush, restless, sleeplessness, incapacity for study or business, loss of memory, confusion, giddiness, blood to the head, mental debility, hysteria, indecision, wretchedness, thoughts of self-destruction, fear of insanity, &c. They will increase and restore the appetite, strengthen the emaciated, renew the health of those who have destroyed it by excesses, and induce continual cheerfulness and equanimity of spirits, and prolong life.
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We assure the reader that the utmost reliance may be placed in these Pills, in the cure of the maladies mentioned above, and also of those which follow, viz.:—Loss of muscular energy, and general prostration, irritability, and all Nervous affections, indigestion, sluggishness of the Liver, weakness, &c., or any of the consequences of indiscretion, or indulgence, renders them the most valuable remedy ever discovered. In fact, as a remedy for the above complaints, these Pills stand unrivaled and alone. There is no other reliable remedy, or any that has authoritatively received the sanction of the medical faculty.
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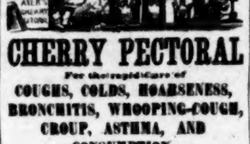

CHERRY PECTORAL
For the rapid cure of
COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, BRONCHITIS, WHOOPING-COUGH, CROUP, ASTHMA, AND CONSUMPTION.
TO CURE A COLD, WITH HEADACHE, AND SORENESS OF THE BODY, take the CHERRY PECTORAL on going to bed, and wrap up warm, to sweat during the night.
FOR A COLD AND COUGH, take it morning, noon, and evening, according to directions on the bottle, and the difficulty will soon be removed. None will long suffer from this trouble when they find it can be so readily cured. Persons afflicted with a seated cough, which breaks them of their rest at night, will find, by taking the CHERRY PECTORAL on going to bed, they may be sure of sound, unbroken sleep, and consequently refreshing rest. Great relief from suffering, and an ultimate cure, is afforded to thousands who are thus afflicted, by this invaluable remedy.
From its agreeable effect in these cases, many find themselves unwilling to forego its use when the necessity for it has ceased.
From two eminent Physicians in
FAYETTEVILLE, TENN., APRIL 16th, 1851.
SIR:—We have given your CHERRY PECTORAL an extensive trial in our practice, and find it to surpass every other remedy we have for curing affections of the respiratory organs.
DRS. DIEMER & HAMPTON.
TO SINGERS AND PUBLIC SPEAKERS this remedy is invaluable, as by its action on the throat and lungs, when taken in small quantities it removes all hoarseness in a few hours, and wonderfully increases the power and flexibility of the voice.
ASTHMA is generally much relieved, and often wholly cured by CHERRY PECTORAL. But there are some cases so obstinate as to yield entirely to no medicine. CHERRY PECTORAL will cure them, if they can be cured.
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I write to inform you of the truly remarkable effects of your CHERRY PECTORAL in this place, and in my own family. One of my daughters was completely cured in three days of a dreadful WHOOPING COUGH, by taking it. Dr. Means, one of our very best physicians freely states that he considers it the best remedy we have for pulmonary diseases, and that he has cured more cases of CROUP with it than any other medicine he ever administered.
Our clergyman of the Baptist Church says that during the run of INFLUENZA here this season, he has seen cures from your medicine, he could scarcely have believed without seeing.
Yours respectfully, J. D. SINCLAIR,
Deputy Postmaster.
From the distinguished Professor of Chemistry and Materia Medica, Bowdoin College.
I have found the CHERRY PECTORAL, as its ingredients show, a powerful remedy for colds, and coughs, and pulmonary diseases.
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Cures of severe diseases upon the Lungs have been effected by CHERRY PECTORAL in such extreme cases as warrant the belief that a remedy has at length been found that can be depended on to cure the Coughs, Colds and Consumption which carry from our midst thousands every year. It is indeed a medicine to which the afflicted can look with confidence for relief, and they should not fail to avail themselves of it.
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PEPSIN,
THE TRUE
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PEPSIN is the chief element, or Great Digesting Principle of the Gastric Juice.—the *Solvent of the Food*, the *Purifying, Preserving*, and *Stimulating* Agent of the Stomach and intestines. It is extracted from the Digestive Stomach of the Ox, thus forming a TRUE DIGESTIVE FLUID, precisely like the natural Gastric Juice in its Chemical powers, and furnishing a COMPLETE and PERFECT SUBSTITUTE for it.
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Half a teaspoonful of PEPSIN infused in water, will digest or dissolve *Five Pounds of Roast Beef* in *about two hours*, out of the stomach.
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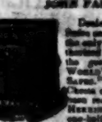

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ALSO, *Dr. Jackson's Pile and Tetter Embrocation.* This is the only medicine that will cure these troublesome diseases. It not only immediately allays pain and inflammation, stops all bleeding, subdues that intolerable itching, but effectually cures, in a very short time, persons who have been rendered miserable for years. Its application produces no pain, but rather an agreeable and pleasant sensation.
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JAUNDICE, DYSPEPSIA, CHRONIC, OR NERVOUS DEBILITY, DISEASE OF THE
Kidneys, and all Diseases arising from a Disordered Liver or Stomach, such as Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness, or Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking, or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, &c., Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imaginings of Evil, and great Depression of Spirits, can be effectually cured by
DOCTOR HOOFLAND'S
CELEBRATED GERMAN BITTERS,
PREPARED BY
DR. C. M. JACKSON,
AT THE GERMAN MEDICINE STORE,
120 Arch Street, Philadelphia.
Their power over the above diseases is not excelled, if equalled, by any other preparation in the U. States, as the cures attest, in many cases after skilful physicians had failed.
These Bitters are worthy the attention of invalids. Possessing great virtues in the rectification of diseases of the liver and lesser glands, exercising the most searching power in weakness and affections of the digestive organs, they are withal safe, certain and pleasant.
HON. GEORGE STROOP,
Judge of the District Court in Perry County, Pa.
New Bloomfield, Pa., Nov. 18th, 1850.
Dr. C. M. JACKSON,
DEAR SIR,—Your "Hoofland's German Bitters" has been in use in our place over a year past, and to the astonishment of many has performed wonders. We may notice a few instances that have come under our own immediate notice, almost every person who has stopped at the hotel of Wm. Lackey one year since predicted from his emaciated countenance and debility, that he could not live much longer. He was unable to attend to his business, and for the greater part of his time confined to his room. We recommended him to try the German Bitters, which he did, and to the surprise of all his friends and acquaintances he is now able to attend to his usual business and perform manual labor. The case of Henry Asper, a stone mason, whom no one supposed would ever recover from the debility of his system, but was looked upon as fast approaching the grave, took eight or nine bottles of these Bitters during the last winter, and this summer he has been (to the surprise of all who know his case) following his trade. The case of William Murphy is no less astonishing. He, too, was so far reduced as to induce a general belief that the grave alone would be his only remedy. Mr. Lackey recommended him to try the Hoofland German Bitters, he is now apparently a well man and able to do a hard day's work. We could mention many other cases of a similar character if it were necessary. I, myself, derived much, very much benefit from their use. I have given considerable of it away, not for your benefit alone, but to relieve suffering humanity, and let me assure you I am pleased to see the happy result. To the afflicted we say try them fairly and I will warrant relief." Yours truly, GEO. STROOP.
HON. C. D. HINELINE,
Mayor of the city of Camden, said,
"HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.—We have seen many flattering notices of this medicine, and the source from which it came induced us to make inquiry respecting its merits. From inquiry we are persuaded to use it, and must say we found it specific in its action upon diseases of the liver and digestive organs, and the powerful influence it exerts upon nervous prostration is really surprising. It calms and strengthens the nerves, bringing them into a state of repose, making sleep refreshing.
"If this medicine was more generally used, we are satisfied there would be less sickness, as from the stomach, liver and nervous system, the great majority of real and imaginary diseases emanate. Have them in a healthy condition, and you can bid defiance to epidemics generally. This extraordinary medicine we would advise our friends who are at all indisposed to give a trial—it will recommend itself. It should, in fact, be in every family. No other medicine can produce such evidences of merit."
The great advantage they possess over other preparations now urged for similar diseases is, they do not contain one particle of calomel, or any other mineral preparation.
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HOLLOWAY'S PILLS ARE AN INFALLIBLE REMEDY FOR THE CURE OF COUGHS, COLDS, AND ASTHMAS.—There are daily so many indubitable proofs of the efficacy of Holloway's Pills in the cure of diseases of the Chest, arising either from old coughs, recent colds, wheezings or shortness of breath, that all persons, whether young or old, suffering from such complaints, should have immediate recourse to these invaluable Pills, as a fair trial will show their extraordinary powers. Many persons who were scarcely able to draw their breath, and apparently almost at death's door, have been completely cured by this remedy, to the astonishment of those who have witnessed their sufferings.
Sold by all the vendors of medicine throughout the British Empire and United States, in pots and boxes, at 37½ cts., 87½ cts., and $1.50 each; wholesale by C. D. KNIGHT, 7 South Sixth St., Philadelphia, and by the proprietor, 244 Strand, London. sept8-1y

Selected Poetry.

THE REAPER.

BY ELIZA COOK.

I love, I love to see
Bright steel gleam through the land;
'Tis a goodly sight—but it must be
In the reaper's tawny hand.

The helmet and the spear
Are twined with laurel wreath;
But the trophy is wet with the orphan's tear,
And the blood-spots rust beneath.

I love to see the field
That is moist with purple stain;
But not where bullet, sword and shield,
Lie strewn with gory slain.

No, no; 'tis when the sun
Shoots down his cloudless beams,
Till the rich and bursting juice-drops run
On the vineyard earth in streams.

My glowing heart beats high
At the sight of shining gold;
But it is not that which the miser's eye
Delighteth to behold.

A brighter wealth by far
Than the deep mine's yellow vein
Is seen around, in the fair hills crowned
With sheaves of burnished grain.

Look forth, ye toiling men;
Though little ye possess,
Be glad that dearth is not on earth,
To leave that little less.

Let the song of praise be poured,
In gratitude and joy,
By the rich man with his garners stored,
And the ragged gleaner boy.

The feast that wanton gives
Is not for one alone—
'Tis shared by the meanest slave that lives,
And the tenant of a throne.

Then glory to the steel
That shines in the reaper's hand;
And thanks to God, who hath blessed the sod
And crowns the harvest land!

Selected Sketch.

RUSSIAN JUSTICE.

There is much analogy in Russia between the administration of justice and that of the police. Most of the Russian laws are excellent; unfortunately the intentions of the law-givers are but too often neutralized by the conduct of those appointed to administer them. It is evident that in every country the right working of the laws depends entirely on their administrators, and here is the weak point where Russia's imperfect state of civilization is most plainly manifested. The administration of justice is also rendered doubly difficult by the circumstance that the whole Russian legal code consists of a mass of ukases, which, in the progress of centuries, has assumed such enormous proportions, that hundreds of wagons would hardly suffice to transport it. Amongst these ukases are naturally found many which contradict each other. And (especially of late years) a new ukase has not always contained a clause expressly annulling those in a contrary sense, and of earlier date. Hence the most important branch of Russian jurisprudence became a knowledge of all these numerous ukases, since the production of one of remote date often caused the decision of a tribunal to be diametrically opposed to what it would have been according to the decrees more generally known and commonly acted upon. The Emperor Nicholas, discerning this great evil, appointed, immediately after he ascended the throne, a special commission of revision, whose task it was to sort all these various ukases, to arrange them and bring them into keeping with each other, and finally, out of the heterogeneous and discordant mass, to form one appropriate and harmonious code of laws. The work was completed several years ago, and the result was more than twenty folio volumes. A second commission was then appointed, and has ever since been toiling to reduce these compendious tomes to dimensions more compact and practically useful. Thus, step by step, advancing, Russia may hope, in due time, to possess a regular code, remedying the evils and supplying the wants that the country so long has felt.

Yet, even in their present state, the Russian laws are not only adapted to the spirit and character of the people, but are also, for the most part, humane, far more so than accords with popular notions of Russia. Justice is cheap, and fees exist not. Stamps excepted, a lawsuit may be carried through, and decided, without costing a kopeck to either of the parties concerned. So the law ordains. But how is this carried out? At the very first step taken by the plaintiff in a cause, the clerk or secretary finds that the paper handed in is totally incorrect in its form, and politely requests that it may be drawn up a second time in a more regular manner. This is neither more nor less than an indirect demand for twenty rubles banco.—The uninitiated in such matters, who finds his petition (in Russia everything is a "petition,") perfectly regular, and insists upon its reception, may rest assured that it will be duly shelved, and so remain; on the other hand, persons initiated in the mysteries of Russian justice, rectify the imperfections of their "petition," by handing in their twenty rubles, by virtue of which they may rest assured that no exception will be taken to its form, and that their suit will be advanced one stage. But it unfortunately happens that the smallest lawsuit necessitates some twenty or more such "petitions," each one of which must be weighted with the stimulative douceur of twenty rubles, so that, although exempt from legal charges, the gainer of a suit often finds himself out of pocket to twice the amount he has recovered. Whether or not the Russian officials adopt this mode of proceeding with friendly and highly moral view of disgusting people of lawsuits, and of inducing them to resort as much as possible to amicable compromise, there can be no doubt that that is the end they attain.

It is a proverb in Russia, that "every man gets his rights—who lives long enough," and the fact is, that it is often less difficult to establish one's right, than to obtain its official recognition. Thus it happened that a certain person had duly won his lawsuit, but his utmost endeavors were insufficient to get possession of the judgment. At last he had recourse to stratagem. He went to the magistrate who had had the decision of his affair, exposed to him the nature of his solicitation, and after hearing, in reply, an exposition of the numerous difficulties which opposed themselves to the fulfillment of his wish, the pressure of business, etc., he took out his pocket-book and extracted from it a packet of bank-notes, which he tore in half.—One of the halves he handed to the man of law, and replaced the other in his pocket. "These halves," he said, "are valueless apart, and useless to both of us. I consider mine as lost; it depends upon yourself to restore their full value to those in your possession." On the morrow, this ingenious person had a call from a very friendly and gentlemanly man, who made him the benevolent offer to exchange the much-desired judgment, which he had with him, duly and legally drawn up, against the valueless halves of the bank-notes.

As a striking example of the singular action of the "responsibility" system upon the minds and moral perceptions even of upright and highly respectable men, and of the manner in which, upon occasion, they are found to limit their views to the material advantage of the State, even at the cost of private individuals, I take an anecdote of the official life of Cancrin, the famous Russian Finance Minister. One branch of his spies—no branch of the Russian administration is without these—brought him intelligence that a receiver-general of the revenue had misappropriated large sums of money. In most countries, the natural consequence of such a denunciation would be an immediate investigation of the accused person's accounts. Cancrin did nothing of the sort. He went into his office, and called out aloud to a secretary, who sat at the further end of the hall, "to give notice to those officials whom it concerned, that upon that day week there would be a general inspection of all the public money-chests in the metropolis." Of course the defaulter was informed of this within the hour. Off he ran to Jew and Turk, and borrowed for a few days the amount of his deficiencies. The week elapsed, and the inspection began. The Finance Minister himself came to the accused person; his books were checked, and the balance they exhibited was compared with the state of the treasury. Thanks to his money-lending friends, the amount coincided to a kopeck. With a well-pleased glance, Cancrin had the money packed up in due order, locked it with his own hand, and—put the key into his pocket.

An hour afterwards, the receiver general received his dismissal. Thus he escaped Siberia, justice was cheated, and several innocent persons—perhaps honest men, who had been eager to oblige and serve him—were defrauded of their money. But the State lost nothing, and the Minister saved his "responsibility." Thus are the laws evaded in Russia, but not in all cases with so much apparent lenity.

The humanity of Russian legislation has long since abolished capital punishment, with the sole exception of cases of high treason.—Even after the great military conspiracy of 1825, only seven of the chiefs doomed for their crime with their lives; a small number of sufferers for a plot whose ramifications were so extensive. The knout, which replaces capital punishment, is certainly a terrible infliction; but here also do the widely-spread popular notions on the subject demand rectification. With us "Russia" and "knout" have become such identical ideas, that one is inclined to believe that the slightest infraction of the law may bring the most honest of men under the frightful thong, which every police subaltern is supposed to be at liberty to inflict by the warrant of his own will. The fact is, that in Russia a criminal can be sentenced to the knout for no other offences but those which in Germany would be punished by death, and such sentences are never executed without an authorization from the Emperor himself, signed with his own hand. The number of blows seldom exceed six; it is certainly a fact that the first often suffice to kill a man; nevertheless, instances have been known where criminals received ten, and yet survived to make a long atonement of their fault by labor in the Siberian mines. The most frightful circumstance relating to the knout, and that upon which its mournful celebrity is doubtless founded, is the abuse that was formerly made of it. As recently as in the time of the Emperor Paul, the sentence to punishment by this fearful instrument often emanated partly and directly from the sovereign's arbitrary will. By such order and authority was a Pope, who kept a reading club, condemned to the knout, and to banishment for life to Siberia, for having circulated a prohibited book. Thus also did the sense of justice (coupled with extreme severity) of that Czar pronounce an equally terrible sentence upon the person guilty of a certain offence which had been committed in the garrison. The affair was of a delicate nature, and very probably had reached the ears of the Czar in a distorted form. Meanwhile, in his first anger, he had pledged his word for the carrying out of the penalty, and had named a committee of investigation, whose researches it would have been difficult, indeed impossible, for the real culprit to escape. To avert the horrible misfortune that must have ensued, a non-commissioned officer of the Preobraschensky grenadiers generously sacrificed himself for his young chief, and gave himself up as the guilty person. The committee, who already had their misgivings, felt themselves relieved from an oppressive burden and responsibility. Examination and execution were accelerated to the utmost; influential intervention converted the corporal punishment into a mere ghastly mockery, and the devoted grenadier departed for Siberia, where he lived in abundance, until a cabinet-courier, despatched by a new Emperor, recalled him to receive his reward. The signature of his recall is said to have been the very first act of the young Czar.

Such arbitrary sentences are no longer passed, and the present Emperor might be blamed rather for his too great lenity, than for his severity. To this day, as regards the bureaucracy, the celebrated "dubina" of Peter the Great would frequently find very appropriate employment. It is undeniable that justice and police are the partie honteuse, the shame and scandal of the Russian Empire. The Emperor, who knows everything, but who cannot remedy everything, does his utmost to abate the evil, and made an important step toward abolishing the most crying abuses, by the appointment, some seven years ago, of the excellent Perowsky to the post of Minister of the Interior. Yet it is a question whether even this man of rare ability will succeed in opposing an effectual and permanent barrier to the flood of official corruption. Admirably qualified though he be for his Augean task, it may still be doubted whether he will escape the countless intrigues and cabals organized against him by the thousand-headed monster he has to combat, and which he threatens in its innermost intrenchments. In the army of officials he finds his bitterest enemies, against whose malice he is upheld only by the Emperor's favor, and by the hearty good wishes of the people, who adore him, and who see their great gain in his steadfast exertions.

To prove the administration of the police what venal officers were to be found in its ranks, the Minister of the Interior once sent for its chief, and communicated to him information he had received, that every night, in a particular house, prohibited games of chance were played. He asked for two of the most trustworthy officers, and sent them at night to the house in question. It was surrounded, and the two agents went up stairs to the apartment that had been indicated to them. There they found a party of six or eight gentlemen, seated at a round table, in the full enjoyment of a game at faro, and with heaps of gold before them. Caught in flagranti, the disconcerted gamblers were about to be conveyed to the guard-house, when one of them managed to make the two police tyrants understand that "ecarté," which they had just been playing, was a very harmless amusement; that the pile of gold upon the table was no evidence against them; that they were in the habit of playing this game—which was one of skill, not of chance—for very high sums; and, to prove this assertion, he offered to play a game at ecarté with each of the police agents, at one thousand rubles a game. The agents accepted the offer, as well as the one thousand rubles, took themselves off, and next morning the chief of the district reported to the minister, that the visit to the suspected house had produced no other result than the discovery of a party of gentlemen harmlessly amusing themselves with a friendly game at cards. Perowsky sent for the two police agents, heard their report from their own mouths, and then, turning to their chief, who was present,—"Learn," he said, "what dependence you can place on the men whom you confide, and who should be the guardians of the public welfare." And, opening a side-door, he disclosed to the astonished officials the gamblers of the night before, sitting round a green table, in the same order, and engaged in the same prohibited game. Disguised, and with a long false beard, Perowsky went about to shops and stalls, purchasing sugar, meat and butter, and checking the weight of his purchases. Many shops were closed, but the housewives of St. Petersburg rejoiced at the augmentation of weight and measure.—*Pictures of St. Petersburg.*

OLD TIMES.

Rev. Dr. Whiton, of Antrim, N. H., has recently given a historical sketch of that town, from which we draw the following passage:

"Our ancestors' farming utensils were clumsy; their clothing homespun and coarse, but durable; the men wore tow shirts, striped woollen frocks, and leather aprons. The best suit of coarse woollen cloth was reserved for Sabbaths and special occasions, and lasted year after year. In winter they wore shoes, excluding the snow by a pair of woollen leggins, fastened over the mouth of the shoe by strings. Boots were rare; great coats and surtouts rarer still. A pair of boots would last a man many years. In summer neither men nor women wore shoes at home; on the Sabbath the women often carried their shoes in their hand to save wear, till they came near the meeting-house, when they would put them on. They were clad, when engaged in their work, in a short gown and petticoat of some coarser material, with a striped apron, calicoes being thought quite a dressy article. The household furniture was rude and coarse; carpets, sofas, pianos, were unheard of; instead of them was the spinning-wheel, both small and great, and the loom—articles, if less ornamental, certainly more indispensable. Tea and coffee were almost unknown; broths of various kinds, corn, beans, and barley broth, were in constant use. In many families, hasty-pudding with milk, if milk could be had, was almost the standing supper. For a lunch in the intermission of public worship on the Sabbath, instances were not wanting of men carrying in their pockets a few cold boiled potatoes, and nothing else. Sometimes, in winter, families were conveyed to meeting through the deep snow on an ox-sled; in summer the man, if he were owner of a horse, rode to meeting with his wife seated on a pillow behind him, and a child seated on a pillow before him; and sometimes another and smaller child in the mother's lap, encircled by one of her arms. A party of the smart young people once assembled at a neighbor's in early times, for a social interview. The supper, what was it? Not a modern supper of corned turkey and oysters, but hasty-pudding and milk! There being but three spoons, one division of three guests sat down to the table, and another division, and so on till all were served. All went off well, and it was considered a fashionable and well-managed affair.

"That age has been called 'the age of homespun.' It was an age of hard work and simple fare; interspersed on the part of the men with trainings, musters, raisings, huskings, wrestling matches, chopping-bees, and piling-bees; and in the female world with quiltings, apple-parings, and carding-bees. If the rude dwellings were not often animated with the faces of visitants, they were daily enlivened with the buzzing of wheels, and the clatter of looms. If the inmates had fewer means of high wrought excitement, they were unendestitute of the sources of contentment and tranquil enjoyment."

☞ Eight accidents in one week occurred recently, in London, from persons slipping upon pieces of orange-peel, which had been thrown upon the pavement.

A HOUSE HATH A COUNTENANCE.

Those who have read works upon Architecture, and particularly those of Downing, have frequently met with the term "expression" as applied to it, and it is very likely that only a comparative few have been able to gain any definite conception of its meaning; the remainder, after trying to imagine its intent, have been obliged to relinquish it as too transcendental and intangible for their comprehension. It is the endeavor of this article to make that idea somewhat apparent, by the use of an analogy which will perhaps become more evident, than would at first sight appear, before we get through with it.

Every person is sensible, without much tuition, of the meaning of the term "expression," when applied to the human countenance. You look upon the faces of four chosen persons. That of one is swinish, that of another sheepish, that of the third lionlike, while that of the fourth is angelic. Persons can be found as to whom this verdict would be rendered, by a jury of a hundred fair minded and moderately accomplished people. What makes this difference? Why, "it is the soul speaking through their faces," replies the first man. They have minds such as their looks indicate, and it is these which you see, and not in truth the clay you seem to look upon. We will not deny this, but will change the case slightly. A Painter shall come with his brush, or a Daguerrean, with his instrument, and they will put these several faces upon canvas or a steel plate, precisely as the living specimens appear before us. Now no man can paint a soul, nor can a Daguerreotype represent one to us. All that you see as you look at the picture, is a piece of cloth or steel, and some pigments, representing simply the features which these persons wear; yet these pictures are as fully expressive of the swine, or the sheep, or the lion, or the angel, as their living prototypes; or in other words expression is now predicated of the simple representation of features—not living—but existing only in copy.

We can now begin to apprehend our analogy. The human face is made simply of features, consisting of chin, lips, nose, face, eyes, forehead, and a crown of hair. All persons have these same features, and all the multitudinous differences which we see depend solely on the relative size, shape, and color of these features; and such is the variety of them, that among all the millions of the race, not any two are precisely alike. We know no fact, which better illustrates the infinite skill of the Author of the race.

Now let us take four dwellings, consisting of the same number of rooms, of the same size, and all located precisely alike. One of them shall look for all the world like a barn, and the next might be a school house, a town house, or a tannery, for any thing that appears to the contrary; a third has evident, but most ugly, marks of a dwelling, while the fourth is such that every body who sees it, exclaims at once, "beautiful!" It is in fact, such a house as that each one who sees it wishes he lived there. What constitutes the difference in these four dwellings? Their essential features are alike. They have each a foundation, door, windows, walls, cornices or eaves, and a roof for a crown to the whole. Yet, as in the case of our four human countenances, we have an "expression" so essentially unlike, that the wildest boor does not fail instantly to detect it. And yet it all depends, as in the previous case, on the relative size, shape, and color of these features. Our readers will, we think, by this time, not fail to comprehend the idea attached to the term "expression."

The next matter to be considered is its utility; for there are those who will always ask and rightly too "cui bono," though most of them will put it in English, and say "to what does it amount?" It amounts to precisely this, and no more. It is merely the difference between ugliness and beauty. If any one prefers the former in preference to the latter, we cannot stop to argue the question with him; since it is a matter of taste, in which, in more senses than one, there is "to be no disputing." But most, if not all people, prefer, or at least admire a beautiful human countenance, rather than an ugly one; and most people will prefer a beautiful house rather than an ugly one, when once their taste has been but a little cultivated. A house may answer all the mere uses of a dwelling, precisely as well, if beauty is despised in its structure, as if it is regarded. So may the human face answer all its uses, with lead colored eyes, wide and flabby cheeks, a pug nose, and a round short and wide chin, and a low retreating forehead crowned with hair as red as a brick, as if all these features were after a model more admired. The first and chief design of features, is found in the uses to which they are put. The nose is for smelling and breathing; the mouth for eating and speaking; the eyes for seeing, and the hair for protection. So the foundation of a house is for support, the door for entrance, the windows for light, the roof for protection, and the chimneys for smoke and ventilation. Yet God in His work of fitting up a residence for the soul, has added, in many cases, that superior attribute, beauty, which is meant for pleasure and refinement; and He has given facilities for securing it in all cases, for human beauty is a thing of culture as much as are roses; and why should we not follow His example in fitting up a residence for the body?

There is in fact a sort of distant and partially intangible analogy between the separate features of the face and the dwelling. We will suppose the walls of the face and the house to answer to each other. The mouth to answer for the door, the windows for the eyes, the roof for the hair; and its overhanging cornice to have no faint resemblance in the pendant locks and ringlets which shade the countenance divine; while no one can fail at a glance to see that the chimney, though not analogous in location, is so in use and intention, to that most important and prominent feature, the nose.

Now if one really loves a head with hair shaved close to the scalp, he ought by inference to love a house without eaves or cornice; if he loves it merely cropped like a roundhead, he might take up with the Grecian style; but if he admires a fair shading of locks and ringlets, he will certainly have to come to some of our styles, which require a generously overhanging eave to his dwelling. If he is content with browless and dull looking eyes, he may be also content with unadorned and bare windows, and if a pug nose does not offend him, he should by all means not reject a corresponding chimney, for there are, in fact, more pug chimneys than pug noses, and we have even seen such, on a dwelling constructed at an expense of ten thousand dollars.

It does not lessen the use of the eyes that they are bright and sparkling; nor of the hair that it shades, in a proper degree, the face, nor of the nose that it is symmetrical. So neither is the chimney any less adapted to carry off smoke, because it is of proper height and contour, nor the windows any less useful for light if properly shaped and shaded, nor are the walls less fitted to regulate the temperature within, because suitably colored. On this last point let us stretch our analogy a little farther. What colors do we not love in the human face? There are few who admire a staring white, for such belongs to the dead, and not to the living. Why should that color any more easily suit us in the dwelling? There are fewer still, who love a black or a hue so dingy that its face is in doubt; why shall we run after these wretched browns and brindles for our houses? The color which best becomes the human face, is a white, subdued with red, or with some of the browner or less striking hues varied to suit sex, age and condition. Mr. Downing, once advised people who were looking for colors to their houses, to examine the earth where they stand, and copy that. We would rather advise them to look at the human face, and without copying its hues, to follow its obvious analogies.

A house has properly no soul, nor more has a human portrait; and yet, the first as well as the last, may be made to appear as if it had one. It may at least have a living expression.—*Prairie Farmer.*

A Romance in a Paragraph.—Mr. McDiarmid, proprietor of the Dumfries Courier, the following incident is related: "About eighteen years ago a poor wandering female, carrying a baby in her arms, begged a night's lodging at a farm-house not far from Dumfries. She was sheltered in an out-house, and in the morning the mother was found cold in death, and the living infant still clinging to her bosom. His heart was touched by such a tale; he related it simply and affectingly, and in the London papers it met the eye of a lady of rank, then mourning the loss of an only daughter. She made inquiry if the little orphan was a female, and, this happily being the case, she determined at once to adopt it. Though names were carefully concealed, that the child might never in after life learn its origin, the most respectable references were given to the parish authorities, who gladly gave up the child. She was carried to London, baptized into the Church of England, with much ceremony, and is probably now entering, at the age of eighteen, on all the gayeties of fashionable life. She is at least the heroine of a romance of real life—an actual romance created by the pen of Mr. McDiarmid."

The Canary Bird.—In its native country the Canary Islands, this bird is of a grayish green color, instead of the light yellow with which we should naturally expect to see it clothed in its own legitimate place of abode. This peculiarity has often been remarked by observing travellers.—*Walks abroad and Evenings at Home.*

City Scenes.

NOT TO BE HUMBUGGED.

City Lady.—"Won't you allow me to take your hat, Coz?"

Yankee Cousin.—"Take my hat! Jerusa'lem! No! I heern tell o' yer tricks in New York!"—*Lantern.*

Wit and Humor.

A Sharp Correspondence.—A contemporary says:—The pages of Punch rarely furnish better specimens of "sharp correspondence" than the following, which comes to us through the post-office, with an assurance that it actually passed between two respectable ladies of this city, the names being the only fictions in the whole:—

MRS. JONES TO MRS. SMITH.

Mrs. Jones regrets that Mrs. Smith has found it necessary to propagate the report that her little boy has "dirt and things in his head," and consequently that she can't allow her Willie to play with him, which expression came from Mrs. Smith. Such a report is false and malicious; as anybody who knows Mrs. J. and her habits, will know it to be untrue. Mrs. J. suggests to Mrs. S. that before making assertions likely to wound a mother's feelings, she should be certain that they are just.

MRS. SMITH IN REPLY TO MRS JONES.

Mrs. Smith's compliments to Mrs. Jones; and in reply to Mrs. Smith's polite note, would assure her that not being aware that there was such a person as Mrs. J., and not knowing she had a little boy, nor that he had "dirt and things in his head," the inference is, that she did not assert that such was the case, and farther, not knowing that there was a Mrs. J., nor what were her habits, nor that she had a little boy, nor what was the condition of his head, she did not falsely and maliciously propagate the report that Mrs. J. had a little boy who had "dirt and things in his head." Mrs. S. denying all malice, admits that she did forbid her Willie playing with the boys in the street, because he was in the habit of getting dirt in his own head; and Mrs. S. would suggest the probability that a wrong version of this injunction communicated to Mrs. J. by her "little boy," has been the means of wounding "a mother's heart."

Put that Impudent Rascal Out!—While the congregation were collecting at church, on a certain occasion, an old, dark, hard featured, skin and bone individual, was seen wending his way up the isle, and taking his seat near the pulpit. The officiating minister was one of that class who detested written sermons, and as for prayers, he thought that they ought to be the natural outpourings of the heart. After the singing was concluded, the house, as usual, was called to prayer. The genius we have introduced did not kneel, but leaned his head devotionally on the back of the pew. The minister began by saying:

"Father of all, in every age, by saint and by savage adored."—"*Pope*," said a low, but clear voice, near old hard features. The minister, after casting an indignant look in the direction of the voice, continued: "whose throne sitteth on the adamantine hills of Paradise"—"*Milton*," again interrupted the voice. The minister's lips quivered for a moment, but recovering himself, began, "we thank Thee, most gracious Father, that we are permitted to assemble once more in Thy name, while others, equally meritorious, but less favored, have been carried beyond that bourne from which no traveller returns"—"*Shakspeare*," interrupted the voice: this was too much, "put that impudent rascal out," shouted the minister.—"*Original*," ejaculated the voice, in the same calm but provoking manner.

A Fatherly Agreement.—A good anecdote is related of Governor Dudley and Judge Sewall, two honored patriarchs of this State. The son of the latter married the daughter of the former, and in due time after the marriage, Judge Sewell, then sitting at the Council Board in this city, received a letter, informing him that his daughter-in-law was delivered of a fine son, he communicated the billet to the Governor, who, after perusing it, observed, with an arch severity,

"Brother Sewall, I am thinking how we shall prevent this grandson of ours from being as great a fool as his father."

"I believe, brother Dudley," retorted Judge Sewall, "we must not let him nurse his mother."—*Boston Sat. Gazette.*

I Was Just Thinking of It.—Some fifty years ago—a member of the Legislature of New Hampshire possessing the same kind of knowledge that multitudes have in these days, to know everything as soon as intended or suggested by others, was in the habit of following every proposed resolve, with—I was just thinking of it. An arch brother member, to try his wisdom, very gravely proposed a resolve, (being in the time of war, when salt was scarce,) that every farmer should sow a bushel of salt the following year, to raise his own; to which he eagerly seconded the motion, saying—"I was just thinking of it."

A Learned Waiter.—A pedantic fellow called for a bottle of hock at a tavern, which the waiter not hearing distinctly, asked him to repeat.

"A bottle of hock—hic—hæc—hoc," replied the visitor.

After sitting, however, for a long time, and no hock appearing, he ventured to ring again, and inquire into the cause of the delay.

"Did I not order some hock, sir? Why is it not brought in?"

"Because," answered the waiter, who had been taught Latin grammar, "you afterwards declined it."

Miserable.—Some wretched fellow has written a book called "Miseries of Human Life;" this is a sample of the manner in which he vents his spleen:

What is the difference between a bare head and a hair bed? A bare head flees for a shelter; a hair bed's a shelter for fleas.

What throat is best for a singer to reach high notes with? A sore throat.

What city is most opposed to the introduction of gas? Spermaceti.

It is sometimes pleasant to be found "not at home"—never, to be found out.

Masculine and Feminine.—Punch very slanderously makes use of the following:—

"The sun is called masculine from his supporting and sustaining the moon, and in finding her the withal to shine away as she does of a night, and from his being obliged to keep such a family of stars besides. The moon is feminine, because she is constantly changing, just as a ship is blown about by every wind. The church is feminine—because she is married to the state. And time is masculine because he is trifled with by the ladies."

Couldn't Satisfy Them.—Some people are dreadful hard to please. An actor who was intoxicated on the stage, was roundly hissed.—He was advertised the next evening, but did not appear at all. On his next performance he was received with great disapprobation. He turned to a companion, and said, "On Monday I was drunk, but appeared—they didn't like that; on Wednesday I was drunk, and didn't appear—and they don't like that. What the mis chief would they have?"

☞ It appears, from the *Court Journal*, that Queen Victoria has adopted the fashion of wearing beaver bonnets.

Selected Articles.

THE STAR OF HOME.

When traveller lone his homeward path is wending,
Far from the kindly door,
And sees the gloomy night amain descending,
Over the trackless moor:
When drifted snow around his steps is wreathing,
And north winds from afar,
Their hoarse, sonorous clamorings are breathing,
Like steeds prepared for war;
There is a star, which polar like, is burning,
For those who weary roam;
To this, the wanderer's eye, with joy, is turning,—
It is the Star of Home.

And when, across the dreary waste of ocean
The gallant barque is driven,
And o'er thy head, mingle in dire commotion,
The elements of heaven;
When on the storm-cloud, and the rising billow,
Oh, sailor boy, to thee,
Cometh the whisper of a lonely pillow
Down in the deep, dark sea;
I know a gleaming smile,—like farewell token,—
Athwart the crested foam,
A star, albeit the ray is vague and broken,—
It is the Star of Home.

And thus, like traveller on the plain benighted,
Like wanderer on the sea,
The household lamp of kindred love is lighted,
And lends its ray to me.
Soft falls its brightness on my hours of sadness,
To charm away my care;
I mingle with the throng of life and gladness,
And lo! it finds me there.
I cannot rove, e'en on the wood-bird's pinion,
So wildly, or so far,
But still I feel myself 'neath thy dominion,
Oh, blessed, guiding star.

Watchman and Reflector.

CHARACTERISTICS OF A BANK OF ENGLAND NOTE.

The bank of England note is simple in character, having altered very little in appearance since it was first issued at the end of the seventeenth century, but the quality of the paper and of the engraved writing have now been brought up to a high degree of excellence. In thus perfecting their note, the authorities of the bank have had entirely in view the protection of the public from fraud and loss. Instead of defending themselves, as is the practice in some other countries, by secret marks on their paper money, the substance and printing of which are equally ill executed, the Bank of England accepts no security which may not be possessed by any one who will make himself acquainted with the following characteristics of the paper, the plate printing, and the type printing of the note. The paper is distinguished:—

1. By its *color*, a peculiar white, such as is neither sold in the shops, nor used for any other purpose. 2. By its *thinness and transparency*, qualities which prevent any of the printed part of the note being washed out by turpentine or removed by the knife, unless a hole is made in the place thus practised on. 3. By its *characteristic feel*. There is a peculiar crispness and toughness in Bank of England paper, which enables those who are accustomed to handle it to distinguish instantaneously, by the sense of touch alone, true from false notes. 4. *Wire-mark*. The wire-mark (or water-mark) is produced in the paper when in the state of pulp; consequently, a forger must procure a mould, and make his own paper. But both the workmanship of the mould and the manufacture of the paper from its intricate surface require the skill of first-rate artisans. As these are not found in the haunts of crime, a spurious imitation of the water-mark has to be affixed by means of a metallic stamp upon the counterfeit paper *after it has been made*.

5. The three *deckle edges* of the bank-note. The mould contains two notes, placed lengthwise; these are separated by the knife in a future stage of the manufacture. The deckle (or wooden frame of the paper-mould) produces that peculiar effect which is seen on the edges of uncut paper. As it is caused when this substance is in the state of pulp, it is as unlike any imitation attempted upon paper as the rent or hemmed edge of linen, &c., differs from the selvage. It will be evident from this that any paper purchased for purposes of forgery, inasmuch as it has to be cut into shape, can have but *two* natural (or deckle) edges at most, instead of *three*, and must bear, in consequence, a recognisable proof of falsity. 6. *The strength of the bank-note paper*. Being made, not from the worn fibres of old garments, but from *new* cotton pieces, the paper of the bank-note is extremely strong. It was seen by trial, that, in its water-leaf (or unsized) condition, a bank-note will support 36 lb., and that when one grain of size has been diffused through it, it then will lift half a hundred weight. The bulk of the note is printed from a steel plate, the identity of which is secured by the process of transferring. The paper is moistened for printing by water driven through its pores under the pressure of the atmosphere admitted into the exhausted receiver of an air-pump.

This process was invented by the late Mr. Oldham about twenty-five years ago, who, at the same time, suggested its application to pickling meat. Mr. Payne's more recent patent for preserving timber is derived from the same principle. In the Bank of England, 30,000 double notes are thus moistened in the space of an hour. The ink used in plate-printing is made at the bank from linseed oil and the charred husks and vines of Rhenish grapes. This Frankfort black (as it is called) affords a characteristic velvety black, very distinguishable in the left-hand corner of the note. Inks in forgeries have usually a bluish or brownish hue. The D cuts invented by Mr. Oldham, perfects every impression when once drawn through the press. The numbering and cipher-printing are also executed in one of the presses in use at the bank. The combination of plate with type printing is itself a great security against a successful forgery of a bank-note. All that now remains is the signature of the clerk. This is chiefly valuable as a moral restraint against counterfeits. At the same time, the nicety of adjustment in bank paper manufacture is evinced by its being suited both to the printer, who requires the least, and to the penman who requires the greatest, quantity of size in the paper to fit it for their respective purposes.—*Athenæum.*

"Didn't I Give You the Hint."—A great friend in words, but not in deeds, not long since advised a poor woman to carry round a subscription paper among the members of her church for the relief of a suffering family during the cold days of winter. She did so with no little success. A few days after she showed the paper to her adviser, asking him if *he* did not mean to give something. "Certainly not," was the reply; "didn't I give you the hint? What more can you ask?"

☞ A Lesson to Learners.—When old Zachariah Fox, the great merchant, of Liverpool, was asked by what means he contrived to realise so large a fortune as he possessed, his reply was:

"Friend, by one article alone, and in which thee mayest deal too, if thee pleasest—it is civility."

SLANDER.

"He who filches from me my good name,
Takes from me that which not enriches him,
But makes me poor indeed."

The freedom of speech was probably never greater in any country than in this at the present time. A man or woman may utter all sorts of stories discreditable to their neighbors, with impunity. We have laws against slander, but it is seldom they are enforced. A prosecution for defamation of character is seldom resorted to, excepting on occasions when the offence has been of the most aggravated nature. It is thought the wisest course to treat defamatory tales, and slanderous rumors, although they may be the very essence of falsehood, with silent contempt—the result of a trial in a court of justice being uncertain, and all legal investigation requiring a great sacrifice of patience, time and money.

But our ancestors managed these things differently. To "bear false witness against a neighbor," was regarded as a heinous crime, deserving of disgraceful punishment. A man's character in olden times was worth something. To rob him of that, was to deprive him of a treasure more valuable than gold or lands.

We have seen an account of the trial, at a Consistory Court, many years ago, held at the church of St. Peters, Tonbridge, England, of Thomas Healey, on a charge of being a *general defamer* of his female neighbors—he having said, in good English: "*There is never a good woman, except my wife and three others, in Chetham parish.*" Healey denied the charge; but many witnesses testified to the fact under oath, and he was convicted. The sentence of the Court was, that in the morning of the next Lord's day, he should be whipped at the head of the procession, in his own parish church, being covered with a linen cloth, after the manner of penitents, and holding a wax taper in his hand; and that when the procession was ended, he should, upon his knees, declare to his neighbors, "*I know no worse of your wyfe than I do of my own, and therefore I pray you all man and wyfe forgive my prating.*" Healey, very unreasonably, demurred to this sentence, and submitted to it with great reluctance, after being threatened with excommunication.

In this country, the laws against slander were very severe during the early settlement of New England. A slanderer, a back-biter, or a mischief-maker, was regarded as a pest to society, and the laws provided for the *exemplary punishment* of all such offenders, as will be seen, in part, by the following extracts from the ancient records of Massachusetts:

"*Thomas Petit*, for *suspicion of slander*, idleness, and stubbornness, is sentenced to be severely whipped, and to be kept in hold."

"*Capt. Stone*, for abusing Mr. Ludlow, (a Justice of the Peace,) and calling him *Justass*, is fined an hundred pounds, and prohibited coming within the patent, without the Governor's leave, on pain of death."

In Poland, the laws against slander were very severe in the 13th and 14th centuries. The person who was convicted of propagating an unfounded tale of slander, militating against the character of an honest individual, was forthwith sentenced to place himself publicly under a table, in the attitude of a dog—there to bark three several times, and between every bark to declare aloud, that "he had lied like a dog!"

It was a saying of him who never spoke amiss: "*Judge not lest ye be judged.*" How careful then should we be of the character of others—knowing that God also will judge us, and remembering also our imperfections, and that a good name is one of the most desirable things in life, and a valuable inheritance for our children. True charity to mankind teaches us to do to others as we would be done by. An observance of this Christian rule would give the death-blow to slander.—*Boston Journal.*

A BEAUTIFUL CUSTOM.

We read in Grecian history of a very beautiful custom practised by the Molossians:

Themistocles, the great man and warrior to whom were given the "palm of wisdom and skill, with a crown of olive, and the best chariot that Sparta possessed," was once driven by the Athenians to Epirus, because supposed to be in league with conspirators. He took refuge in the house of Admetus, King of the Molossians. Admetus being absent, Themistocles applied to the Queen, and prayed for refuge.—She received him, and in order to *insure* him favor in the eyes of her lord, she placed her little infant in his arms, and bade him sit near the hearth.

This was the most sacred manner of supplication, and held in such reverence by the Molossians, that whatever had been the disturbance, the innocent eyes of the babe generally effected a reconciliation.

How touching must have been this sight!—The renowned statesman who had received the applause of nations, who had been held in the highest estimation as a warrior and great public benefactor,—whose deeds poets had sung, whose brow fame had wreathed, sitting in the attitude of a suppliant, with a speechless infant as his mediator. There is something of sublimity about such a thought, inasmuch as infant purity is akin to heaven. Little knew the babe, as its gentle eyes were raised smilingly to the face of its austere father, that on its very helplessness rested the protection of a life made powerful by great and daring deeds. It grasped no sceptre in its dimpled hands; it held no pen to sign the instrument of pardon; it could not even totter towards the King, and falling on its little knees, beg for mercy. It had no royal prerogative; it was no greater in its childish attributes, than the son of the poorest peasant. But it was an innocent babe—an emblem of that charity which forgiveth all things; a type of that state which must be attained before heaven can be beautiful to the travel-stained soul.

Holy childhood! Whether as the mediator between man and man—whether as the prince or the beggar, out from thy soft eyes look love and forgiveness, trust and consolation. And more than heart has known, or eye has seen, hast thou been the salvation of those who deem that in themselves dwell all the wisdom and knowledge of the world.—*Olive Branch.*

Churches in Holland.—A correspondent of the "Musical World and Times," Professor Weyde, of the New York University, gives the following description of the churches in Holland. It reminds us of our "Meeting-Houses" in the olden time, when the use of stoves and furnaces would have been considered sacrilegious; in consequence of which, at this season, the congregation sat shivering during the whole service. No one can doubt the zeal of our forefathers, when he thinks of their sitting in the cold church on the Sabbath for hours, especially on those days when good old Parson Smith boasts in this wise: "I had uncommon assistance, especially in the first prayer: I was about one hour; and I was an hour and a half in sermon." "Had uncommon assistance; was an hour in each of the first prayers." Think of that, modern church-goers, in your cushioned pews and comfortable churches! Here is what Prof. Weyde says:

"The churches in Holland were nearly all built before the Reformation, and are therefore better adapted to the style of Roman Catholic worship than for preaching; in several there are from three thousand to four thousand seats, and still a large entry place around; in some, only a fourth or a still smaller portion of the edifice is used. The buildings are mostly old, never heated by stoves, and therefore cold, unhealthy, and, to say the least, uncomfortable. This explains what Mr. Mason mentioned, viz.: the custom for the men to take off their hats only when singing and at prayer. In some old churches, with large towers attached to them, the draught of air makes the churches sometimes so cold that the preacher himself has to put on his hat during the sermon. If the organist cannot play with gloves on, he suffers extremely in Winter, as the keys of the organ are always icy cold during frost."

How to make a Reader.—Mr. Cobden, in a late speech, said: "If you put into the hands of the rural peasant treatises on science, extracts from history, or books of travel, they will afford no stimulus or excitement to such people, and they either will not read them at all or they will very soon fall asleep over them. Follow them to the village green or to the public house, and you will find that their conversation does not turn upon the wonderful Fall of Niagara, or the Vale of Chamouni, or the exploits of Alexander, but you will hear him say this: 'When did Tim Giles kill his pig?'—(laughter)—or, 'How many quarters to the acre does Farmer Smith get from such a field of wheat?' Or if he travels at all from his village, it is only in the case of some great accident, or that of a bridge being swept away by some great flood. These are the topics that excite his sympathies, and to make him become a reader at all, you must encourage cheap local newspapers. Every market town should have have its local sheet, containing all the local news of the neighborhood, report of accidents, the news of the petty and quarter sessions and county courts. These would excite his sympathies; these would make him a reader; when you have succeeded in this, you may then give him something more enlarged, and comprehensive, and wise."

Occupations of the Royal Children.—The following details of the manner in which the day is filled up by the children of Queen Victoria, are given by *The Field*, a new sporting paper, "on reliable authority." They rise early, breakfast at eight, and dine at two. Their various occupations are allotted out with almost military exactness. One hour finds them engaged in the study of the ancient, another of the modern authors—their acquaintanceship of languages being first founded on a thorough knowledge of their grammatical construction, and afterward familiarized and perfected by conversation. Next they are trained in those military exercises which give dignity and bearing. Another hour is agreeably filled up with the lighter accomplishments of music and dancing. Again the little party assemble in the riding school, where they may be seen deeply interested in the various evolutions of the manege. Thence, while drawing and the further exercise of music and the lighter accomplishments call off the attention of their sisters, the young princes proceed to busily engage themselves in a carpenter's shop, fitted up expressly for them, with tools essential to a perfect knowledge of the craft. They thus early become not only theoretically but practically acquainted with the useful arts of life: a small laboratory is occasionally brought into requisition, at the instance of their father. This done, the young carpenters and students throw down their saws and axes, unbuckle their philosophy, and shoulder their miniature percussion guns—which they handle with the dexterity of practical sportsmen—for a shooting stroll through the Royal Gardens. The evening meal, the preparation for the morning's lessons, and brief religious instruction, close the day.

Look at the Whole Man.—"*Better a diamond with a flaw, than a pebble without one.*" Here, to my mind, is the assertion of a great Christian truth, and of one which reaches deep down to the very foundations of Christian morality, the more valuable, as coming to us from a people—the Chinese—beyond the range and reach of the influences of direct revelation. We may not be all aware of the many and malignant assaults which were made on the Christian faith, and on the morality of the Bible, through the character of David, by the blind and self-righteous deists of a century or more ago. Taking the Scripture testimony about him, that he was the man after God's heart, and putting beside this the record of those great sins which he committed, they sought to set these great, yet still isolated, offences in the most hateful light, and thus to bring at once him, and those who praised him, alike to shame. But all the while *the man*, what he was—with this, with the moral sum total of his life, to which alone the Scripture testimony bore witness—they concerned themselves not at all: which yet was a far more important question than what any of his single acts may have been, and that which, in the estimate of his character, was really at issue. We answer, *a diamond*, which, if a diamond *with a flaw*, as are all but the one "whole and perfect chrysolite," would yet outvalue a mountain of *pebbles without one*, such as they were—even assuming the pebbles to be without—and not merely to seem so, because their flaw was an all-pervading one, and only not so quickly detected, inasmuch as the contrast was wanting of any clearer material, which should at once reveal its presence.—*Trench.*

"Some looks there are so holy,
They seem but given, they seem but given,
As shining beacons solely
To light to heaven, to light to heaven;
While some—oh! ne'er believe them—
With tempting ray, with tempting ray,
Would lead us (God forgive them!)
The other way, the other way."

For the Young.

FLAME.

Q. Why is a *rush-light* extinguished more readily than a cotton wick candle?

A. Because a hard rush imbibes the melted fat or wax much more slowly than porous cotton; as it imbibes less fat, it supplies a smaller volume of *combustible gases*, and, of course, the light is more easily extinguished.

Q. Why is it more difficult to blow out a *cotton wick* than a *rush-light*?

A. Because porous cotton, imbibes the melted fat or wax, much more readily than hard rush; as it imbibes more fat, it supplies the flame with a larger volume of *combustible gases*; and, of course, the light is with more difficulty extinguished.

Q. Why is a *gas flame* more easily extinguished when the jet is very slightly turned on, than when it is in full stream?

A. Because there is less volume of combustible gases in the small flame, than in the full blaze.

Q. Why does an *extinguisher* put a candle out?

A. Because the air in the extinguisher *is soon exhausted of its oxygen* by the flame; and when there is no oxygen flame goes out.

Q. Why does not a candle set fire to a *piece of paper* twisted into an extinguisher, and used as such?

A. 1st.—Because the flame very soon *exhausts the oxygen* contained in the paper extinguisher; and

2nd.—The flame invests the *inside of the paper extinguisher* with *carbonic acid gas*, which prevents it from blazing.

Q. Why is a *long wick* never upright?

A. Because it is bent by its own *weight*.

Q. A *long wick* is covered with an *efflorescence* at the top. What does this arise from?

A. The knotty or flowery appearance of the top of a wick arises from an accumulation of particles *partly separated* but still loosely hanging to the wick.

Q. Why do *common candles* require *snuffing*?

A. Because the heat of the flame is *not sufficient to consume the wick*; and the *longer* the wick grows the *less heat* the flame produces.

Q. Why do *wax* candles never need *snuffing*?

A. Because the *wick* of *wax* candles is made of *very fine thread*, which the heat of the flame is sufficient to consume. The wick of *tallow* candles (on the other hand,) is made of *coarse cotton*, which is too substantial to be consumed by the heat of the flame, and must be cut off by snuffers.

Q. Why does a *pin* stuck in a *rush-light extinguish it*?

A. Because a *pin* (being a good conductor) *carries away the heat of the flame from the wick*, and prevents the combustion of the tallow.

Q. What is the *smoke of a candle*?

A. Solid particles of carbon, separated from the wick and tallow, but not consumed.

Q. Why are *some* particles consumed and not *others*?

A. The *combustion of the carbon* depends upon its *combining with the oxygen of the air*; now as the outer surface of the flame *prevents the access of air to the interior parts*, much of the carbon of those parts passes off in smoke.

Q. Why does a candle *flicker*, especially just previous to its being *burnt out*?

A. Because it is *unequally* supplied with combustible gases. When a candle is nearly burnt out, there is not sufficient tallow or wax to keep up the regular supply of combustible gas; in consequence of which, the flame *flickers*, that is, *blazes*, when it is supplied with gas, and *goes out* for a moment when the supply is defective.—*From "Familiar Science," edited by R. E. Peterson.*

For Housekeepers.

SOUPS.

All soups are better to be made with fresh uncooked meat, as that which has been cooked once has lost much of its flavor and nearly all its juices. It is therefore better economy to hash or spice your cold meat, and buy fresh for soup.

Soup should not boil *very* hard, as that has a tendency to toughen the meat.

Fat meat is not so proper nor healthy for soup as the leaner parts of the finest meat. The fat does not impart much flavor, and is not palatable.

Soup may be kept till the next day; before it is heated over again, skim off the cake of fat which congeals on the top. It is often preferred one day old to the day it is cooked.

Beef Soup.—Crack the bone of a shin of beef, and put it on to boil in one quart of water to every pound of meat, and a large tea spoonful of salt to each quart of water. Let it boil two hours, and skim it well. Then add four turnips pared and cut in quarters, four onions pared and sliced, two carrots scraped and cut in slices, one root of celery cut in small pieces, and one bunch of sweet herbs; which should be washed and tied with a thread, as they are to be taken out when the soup is served. When the vegetables are tender, take out the meat, strain off the soup and return it to the pot again, thicken it with a little flour mixed with water; then add some parsley finely chopped, with more salt and pepper to the taste, and some dumplings, made of a tea spoonful of butter to two of flour, moistened with a little water or milk. Drop these dumplings into the boiling soup; let them boil five minutes and serve them with the soup in the tureen. Noodles may be substituted for the dumplings.—*National Cook Book.*

Agricultural.

THE FOWL MANIA.

A large portion of the population of the United States, says the Boston Cultivator, has within a late period, received a "touch" more or less severe, of the malady popularly known as the "hen-fever." A desire to learn the origin of events which agitate the public mind, is natural; and in this case, fortunately, investigation is not beset with such intricate mysteries as have enveloped that equally exciting topic, the "potato disease."

Ten years ago it was announced in the London *Times*, that the Royal Aviary had received an accession of "seven Cochin China fowls, five hens and two cocks, imported direct from Asia, and presented to the Queen." The article went on to state that the size of these fowls was so extraordinary, that when full grown they would stand on the ground and feed from a table three feet high, and that their *usual* weight was from 22 to 24 pounds per pair. Still more exaggerated accounts were published of these fowls—some representing them as the Fire-backed Pheasant of China.

This may be regarded as the origin of the epidemic alluded to, and which in its progress has found numerous victims in both hemispheres. It is, indeed, wonderful what a "great fire a little spark kindleth," especially when the spark happens, as in this case, to catch in the right place!

At the present time, the "hen-fever" may be considered as having passed its crisis, in this country. The disease, like the cholera, passes from place to place, from the point where it first broke out. We still hear of new cases, but they are generally of a milder type.

In England, however, it is doubtful whether, in regard to the mania, the people have yet got fairly through the worst of it. The accounts which our late advices from that country furnish, as to its prevalence, are really startling. We have from time to time noticed the various extensive poultry-shows which have been lately held in various parts of the kingdom, and the unreasonable prices which some persons have been induced to pay for the gratification of their fancy. We are just now in receipt of the account of the great Metropolitan Poultry Show, which took place in London last month, and which in point of attraction, seems to have eclipsed all preceding ones of the kind. The show included fowls, turkeys, geese, ducks, pigeons, and rabbits.

The show was held at the Baker Street Bazaar, where the cattle-shows of the Smithfield Club are latterly held, and 20,000 persons are said to have been admitted as spectators, at a fee ranging, on different days, from a dollar and twenty-five to twenty-five cents. At the close of the show, many of the lots of poultry were sold by auction—Mr. Strafford, the editor of the Short-horn Herd Book, acting as auctioneer. The excitement was chiefly for the large fowls called Cochin Chinese, (which are the same as those known in America as Shanghai, and various clap-trap names,) and the prices obtained were in some instances as high as $80 to $100, for single specimens.

We see nothing particularly remarkable in the character of any of the poultry, as described, except some "gigantic pigeons from India, whose heads are surmounted by a sort of plume, not much unlike the feathers of a peacock's tail."

We recommend the following very sensible remarks from the *Mark-Lane Express*, as equally applicable to other meridians than that for which they were especially designed:

"Let the most productive varieties of fowls be sought out and encouraged. According to all accounts, the Cochin China in this respect well deserves the eminence now allowed him. To be truly useful, however, his value, we expect, mainly depends upon the judgment with which he is crossed with other breeds. In his native purity he is an overgrown and almost unsightly bird, greatly inferior in flavor to many sorts less prized, and reared, we should assume, at far more cost. Where the common fowl would fatten, the Cochin would starve. In perfecting our different breeds of cattle, the first point has been to find those which will do best on the least food. It must be the same with our poultry; and when we can feel satisfied that we are really proceeding to this direction, we shall cavil no more at a long-priced Cochin China, than we should at a hundred guinea Short-horn.

"So far, it is the old argument of the race horse over again. He may not himself be fit for the collar or saddle, but without his blood we should never have had the riding or harness horses for which this country is so celebrated. But in citing this case, let us not be above following it out. A cross of the Arab told with extraordinary effect, while the pure Arab, on the other hand, has never here paid for persevering with. So, we take it, will it be with the Cochin China. He has some qualities that we much require, and that it must be to the interest of our breeders to obtain. Let them, however, well consider what these are, and not run riot for a feathered leg, a fancy color, or a monster growth."

A Hint to the Farmer.—We may send to England for Durham cows, and to Spain or Saxony for the choicest sheep; we may search the world over for cattle that please the eye; but unless they receive the best care and liberal feeding, they will most assuredly deteriorate, and eventually become as worthless and as unworthy of propagation as any of the skeleton breeds that now haunt our rich but neglected pasture lands. We remember an anecdote in point, and will relate it by way of illustration—A farmer having purchased a cow from a county abounding in the richest pasturage, upon taking her to his own inferior pastures found that she fell short of the yield which he was informed she had been accustomed to give. He complained to the gentleman of whom he had purchased, that the cow was not the one he bargained for, or in other words, that she was not what she was "cracked up to be."

"Why," said the seller, "I sold you my *cow*, but I did not sell you my *pasture*, too."

How to Tie Cattle in Stalls.—We don't mean stalls, either, for there should be none; we mean in the stable or shelter which all cattle should have.

Fix a short pole or post in front of the creature, near to the wall, and let it lean a little from him towards the wall.

Let there be a loop at one end of the rope or chain to go around the pole, and so fixed that it will always be free and not slip tight to the pole, but play up and down with the creature's head. On the other end let the loop that passes around his horns slip or draw so as to remain fast. This plan is recommended in the Plough.

It gives the creature full motion to its head and thus adds materially to his comfort during the long winter nights, he spends perhaps in solitude, and without light and heat, and often with a scant supply of fodder.—*Ohio Farmer.*

Agricultural Machinery.—As an instance of the improvement in agriculture now in progress, it may be mentioned that the makers of steam engines for agricultural purposes in England have in some cases increased eightfold within the last three years. One house made in 1848 only 15 engines, but in 1851 finished no less than 294. The same results hold good with respect to other improved agricultural implements. One maker turns out 5 thrashing machines a week; another, who made only 56 machines in 1849 and 1850, turned out 192 in the last 21 months. The same important activity exists in all the other branches of the business.

Ladies Hair.—"I wish some one would write a good treatise—how well the writers of some articles in the *Quarterly* would do it!—on hair-dressing. How often do we see a really good face made quite ugly by a total inattention to lines. Sometimes the hair is pushed into the cheeks, and squared at the forehead, so as to give a most extraordinary pinched shape to the face. Let the oval, where it exists, be always preserved; where it does not, let the hair be so humored that the deficiency shall not be perceived. Nothing is more common than to see a face, which is somewhat too large below, made look grossly large and coarse, by contracting the hair on the forehead and cheeks, and there bringing it to an abrupt check; whereas such a face should enlarge the forehead and the cheek, and let the hair fall partially over, so as to shade and soften off the lower exuberance. A good treatise, with examples in outline of the defects, would be of some value upon a lady's toilet who would wish to preserve her great privilege—the supremacy of beauty. Some press the hair down close to the face, which is to lose the very characteristic of hair—ease and freedom. Let her locks, says Anacreon, lie as they like; the Greek gives them life and a will. Some ladies wear the hair like blinkers; you always suspect they will shy if you approach them."—*Blackwood.*

Siberian Brides.—A bride is required, on arriving at her husband's house, to invite guests to a dinner that shall prove her quality, and upon which, in fact, her future reputation will depend. It must be prepared by her own hands, and both to herself and her parents' shame will be the consequence if she be found deficient. If her dinner prove a triumph, it will recommend to honorable notice not only herself but also the family in which she was so soundly trained.

The Olio.

A Conscientious Patient.—A dentist of high reputation, living on the Boulevard at Paris, was lately astonished by a somewhat novel and curious incident. Every day, at precisely the same hour, his door-bell was rung with furious violence. This of itself was not particularly astonishing to one accustomed to receive visitors whose pains might readily forget the courtesies due to bell-pulls, and whose movements were naturally convulsive. But, on running to the door in answer to the imperative summons, the domestic every day found no visitor, but instead, upon the mat a five-franc piece, placed there by unknown hands. This mysterious charity continued several days in succession, and was finally discovered by the artifice of waiting behind the door for the mysterious ringer. This was found to be no other than an unhappy subject who came every day to have a tooth drawn, from the pain of which he suffered terribly. But on arriving at the dentist's door, he found, as all the world has often before found, that his aching tooth suddenly ceased to annoy him, an effect which is readily attributed to the sudden approach of the operator, whom with fastidious honesty he thus repaid. The dentist, who, by the way, was equally honest, had the greatest difficulty in persuading his eccentric patron to accept the restitution of the money, which he thought but a feeble remuneration for such efficacious consultation.

Personal Appearance of Napoleon.—Mr. Charles J. Ingersoll, in his History, says:—"I saw the first Consul only at his reviews and the opera, and my description of him, partly from personal observation, must be made up chiefly from that of others. The small bronze, full-length statue of *General* Bonaparte, bequeathed to me by Joseph Bonaparte's will, is a good likeness of Napoleon's person as I saw him, thin and pallid, with a mild and languid Italian expression. It has the queue which he wore in Italy, and I believe Egypt, with large locks of hair over the ears, instead of the chesnut crop which, as I stood nearer him in the Tuileries, I saw him brush up with one hand while he held his hat in the other. His personal appearance then was perhaps most remarkable for its extreme dissimilitude to his colossal character; not only uncommonly small, but looking still more diminutive and young, owing to a smooth, almost beardless, and unpretending countenance, without anything martial or imposing in his air or manner. He looked, I thought, like a modern midshipman. His height was but five feet two inches, French measure, equal to five feet seven inches English or American. Between Bonaparte, as I saw him, slender, pale, and small, and the Emperor Napoleon, grown fat and stout, there must have been considerable difference of appearance."

A Touch of Nature.—A car full of passengers recently passed over the Western railroad, in which occurred a simple but touching scene, worthy of record. One of the passengers was a woman, carrying in her arms a child, who annoyed every one by its petulance and cries. Mile after mile the passengers bore the infliction of its noise, which rather increased than diminished, until at last it became furious, and the passengers nearly so. There were open complaints, and one man shouted, "take the child out." The train stopped at a station, when an old gentleman arose and made the simple statement that the father of the child had died recently away from home; that the mother had been on a visit to her friends, and had died while on the visit; that her dead body was on board the train; and that the child was in the arms of a woman who was a stranger to it. It was enough. There was a tear in nearly every eye, and all were melted into pity and patience. All selfishness was lost in thinking of the desolation of the poor little wanderer, who would have found a warm welcome in hands that, a moment before, would almost have visited it with a blow.—*Springfield (Mass.) Republican.*

The August Rose.—Florists will be pleased to learn that what has been hitherto a floral impossibility, is said to have been accomplished at last. The "August Rose," a new aspirant for their favor, claims to be a double, yellow, fragrant climber. It is described as "resembling the Lamarque somewhat in appearance, but is a more vigorous grower, leaves much larger, more ruddy and dark in hue, very glossy and handsome; roses very large and double, and in color pure yellow; much deeper than Devoniensis, and the Rose quite twice as large as Le Pactole; but shaped like Lamarque, but is larger, and the flower, when expanded, is much larger; it is perfectly tea scented, quite as fragrant as Devoniensis, and more fragrant than any other variety known. Its foliage is superb; it is a remarkable climber, blooming very freely, in clusters of odd numbers, generally from one to five, and as high as eleven. Its bud is exceedingly beautiful."

Arithmetical.—The Boston Atlas recently contained a puzzle for the young folks, which was, so to arrange the nine digits and the cypher that their total addition shall be 100. Many answers have been given, some of which were not a little strained. A correspondent of ours works out the problem, in a very simple and satisfactory form, as follows:

27
53
—
80
9
6
4
1
—
100 [*Salem Gaz.*

☞ It would require several horses to draw all the strings of a piano-forte to concert pitch, the strain upon them, when in perfect tune, being about *seven tons*.

☞ A company of Englishmen are recruiting, in France, women to be sent to Australia. Nine hundred females have already gone to Southampton, to be embarked!

The Riddler.

ACROSTICAL ENIGMA.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

I am composed of 30 letters.
My 1, 8, 24, 27, 9, is a sort of drain.
My 2, 19, 23, is a climbing plant.
My 3, 10, 14, 7, 22, 21, signifies a decayed state.
My 4, 26, 3, 29, 12, is a degree of comparison.
My 5, 18, 15, 3, 10, 11, 17, 21, 11, 27, the poor require from the wealthy.
My 6, 2, 17, 30, is not to be trusted.
My 7, 9, 2, 5, 28, 10, we must all expect.
My 8, 25, 21, 2, 17, 21, 6, 23, 20, 8, is a simple stringed instrument.
My 9, 19, 26, 27, 20, 8, is a noted hotel in Boston.
My 10, 1, 5, 13, 22, 20, our Union is composed of.
My 11, 28, 10, 14, 20, 21, 16, 5, 14, 19, 3, is a blessing to New York.
My 12, 17, 30, is used for propelling boats.
My 13, 5, 26, 13, 9, 25, 10, would be well if out of fashion.
My 14, 19, 3, 9, 8, 29, 20, is a species of the canine race.
My 15, 6, 10, 27, 3, is to separate.
My 16, 2, 21, 7, 17, is imported in great quantities.
My 17, 11, 25, 20, 24, is a production of a noble forest tree.
My 18, 19, 29, 7, is an article of men's apparel.
My 19, 21, 6, 9, 24, is a lady's name.
My 20, 16, 25, 29, 7, 22, 23, is lord of the poultry yard.
My 21, 23, 19, is made by farmers' wives.
My 22, 5, 9, 24, 27, 1, 7, most of us are sometimes.
My 23, 10, 16, is a kind of tree.
My 24, 17, 2, 6, is a part of the human body.
My 25, 5, 7, 15, is a food for horses.
My 26, 10, 11, 17, 29, relates to the voice.
My 27, 3, 19, 29, it is hard not to do.
My 28, 17, 29, 13, is used by shoemakers.
My 29, 7, 20, 5, 4, 29, show which way the wind blows.
My whole has been, and will ever continue to be, a source of delight.
R. S. B.
Burlington, Vt.

CHARADE.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

My first is an article much used by men,
It adds to his outward appearance;
My second's a nickname for both man and beast,
With the latter we've little forbearance.
My whole is an article helping my first
From out of its squeezing position,
All men should have one, and then they would be
Be to such a sweating condition.
A. C. C. M.

PROBLEM.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

A person upon returning from a town, was asked what time he arrived in town, how long he remained and at what time he left. He answered, when he arrived, the hour hand was between one and two, and the minute hand between two and three; but when he left they had exactly changed places. What time did he arrive? How long did he stay? What time did he leave?
E. D. P.
Kentucky, M. 1.

CONUNDRUMS.

☞ Why is a man who bets that the letter O will beat P in a race to the end of the alphabet, like a man betting for one sort of tobacco and getting another? Ans—Because it is wrong to back O (tobacco.)

☞ Why is an old coat like an iron kettle? Ans—Because it is a sample of hardware (hard wear.)

☞ When is a fisherman not a fisherman? Ans—When he's catchin' eel!

☞ When is a ship in love? Ans—When it is attached to the buoys.

ANSWERS TO RIDDLES IN LAST.

ENIGMA.

The Removal of Obstructions from the Western Waters.

CHARADE.—Work-Stand.

PROBLEM.

720 4-inch balls; 240 8-inch balls; 64 9-inch balls; 64 gallons of wine.